

39 dead, 32 injured in latest Lebanon suicide bomb attack

Israeli security HQ destroyed

At least 39 people died when a lorry packed with explosives was driven into Israel's military headquarters in Tyre, southern Lebanon, yesterday.

Israeli jets immediately retaliated by bombing artillery and tank positions in the Syrian and Druze-controlled Chouf mountains of central Lebanon.

The Lebanese reconciliation conference in Geneva had already adjourned until November 14, after agreeing to "freeze" the May 17 unofficial peace treaty with Israel.

Hundreds of civilian casualties were reported when the Nahr el-Bared and Beddawi refugee camps in Tripoli, northern Lebanon, were shelled by PLO dissidents.



Grim duty: Soldiers carrying one of the bodies from the bombed Israeli Army headquarters in Tyre.

'We knew it might happen again'

Dust-covered soldiers, some with blood-stained bandages round their heads, were shouting into a row of field telephones set up in the still-smoking rubble of what had been Israel's security headquarters in the ancient Crusader port of Tyre.

After the bombings of the French and American bases in Beirut last month, the scene had a chilling familiarity - although the language was different. The soldiers, shouting in Hebrew to reassure relatives that they had survived the worst single attack mounted against the Israelis since they invaded Lebanon on June 6, 1982.

A few yards away, two large Alsatians with yellow stars of David strapped to their bodies were gingerly sniffing among the tons of flattened masonry that only hours earlier had housed scores of sleeping Israeli troops and suspected Arab terrorists. The half a ton of high explosive did not distinguish between the races.

By the time we arrived, the newly-trained dogs had already discovered seven bodies. "I feel that every one of them is my friend. It is the worst thing I have ever seen," said Mr Eitan Ettinger, the dog-handler from Haifa whose job it was to pinpoint where the bodies still lay. "When the dogs have pronounced an area clean, the bulldozers can move in."

A giant of a man with service in a number of Israeli wars behind him, Mr Ettinger was near to tears - as were many of the most combat-hardened fighters in Israel - scrabbling through the rubble with gloved hands and enormous wirecutters. Occasionally a megaphone bellowed for silence when the searchers thought a cry had been heard, but most of the silences proved to be in vain.

Many of those who escaped the blast accepted with resignation that such a suicide attack had been inevitable despite all the precautions taken to prevent it. "We knew it might happen again," said a 21 year old lieutenant who had been shaken by the sound of a guard shouting at the bomber with his submachine gun. "This is war."

As time wore on and the toll continued to rise far above the official figures being broadcast - so shattered Israeli citizens, many of whom were already trying of the continued presence in Lebanon, it became clear that security men were anxious to keep the few reporters present away from one corner of the site. Climbing on a bulldozer, we saw the reason.

There, in raw upon grotesque row, were corpses dug from the rubble awaiting identification. Military rabbis had to search through the pockets of the dead Arabs for any clue to their identity. What the tee-shirted security men could not prevent us from detecting was the sickly smell of death and the swarms of flies beginning to circle in the sticky heat.

Two RUC officers die in polytechnic blast

Two Royal Ulster Constabulary officers were killed and 33 people were injured yesterday in a Provisional IRA bomb attack at the Ulster Polytechnic on the outskirts of Belfast.

Inspector John Martin, aged 28, a married man stationed at Portadown, Co Armagh, died instantly when the bomb, believed to have been hidden in a ceiling cavity, exploded without warning in a third floor room where men and women RUC officers were attending a criminology lecture. Sergeant Stephen Fyfe, aged 28 and also married, died several hours later in hospital from his injuries.

Thirteen other officers were also injured. Last night, two of them, both male, were critically ill in intensive care and another colleague's condition was described as serious.

Twenty civilians, including students, also received injuries in the blast, which caused a wall to collapse into adjoining rooms where they were studying. None of them was seriously hurt. Fifteen people in all were detained in hospital.

The bomb attack in Jordans town, north of the city, was condemned by politicians and church leaders. Mr Adam Butler, Minister of State in the Northern Ireland Office, said during a visit to the scene that the attack was an indiscriminate and despicable act.

The bombing was the latest incident in a period of increased terrorist activity in the province. The Rev Ian Paisley, Democratic Unionist Party MP for Antrim North, has alleged that prominent people had already been warned by the police of increased terrorist acts in the run-up to Monday's Anglo-Irish summit.

Mr William McMaster, an RUC chief inspector, said the perpetrators "do not give a damn about people". He added: "It was impossible to plant this bomb in a college of this type without civilians being hurt."

The attack is the latest in a series at the polytechnic and Queen's University aimed at senior judges and police. In 1977 a bomb intended for the former Lord Chief Justice, Lord MacDermott, injured 13 people. Afterwards, police studying at Jordans town were withdrawn to Garnerville, their training centre.

However, a senior officer said their studies suffered as police did not have access to a library and after a reassessment of risks the police returned to the polytechnic.

Nilsen given 25-year sentence

Dennis Nilsen, who admitted killing 15 men and dissecting, boiling and burning their bodies, was sentenced to life imprisonment with a recommended minimum term of 25 years at the Central Criminal Court yesterday after a jury found him guilty on six counts of murder and two of attempted murder.

The jury of eight men and four women took 12 hours and 26 minutes to reject Nilsen's plea for a verdict of manslaughter on the ground of diminished responsibility. His defence counsel had argued that anybody guilty of such horrific acts must be "out of his mind".

Nilsen, aged 37, betrayed no emotion when he heard the verdict and sentence.

The judge, Mr Croom-Johnson, said that defence psychiatrists had acknowledged that the severe personality disorder they had diagnosed in Nilsen was unlikely to be alleviated by treatment.

Even if the jury had found him guilty only of manslaughter through diminished responsibility "it may well have been" that no other sentence but life imprisonment was possible, the judge said.

All but one of the verdicts was on a majority of 10 to two. The exception was the attempted murder of Paul Nobbs, a student, in 1981, in which the decision was unanimous. The jury, which was sent out at 11.32 am on Thursday and spent the night in a London hotel, was told yesterday morning that it could bring in a majority verdict.

Nilsen, of 23 Cranley Gardens, Muswell Hill, north London, had denied murdering Kenneth Ockenden in 1979, Martin Duffley in 1980, Billy Sutherland in 1980, Malcolm Barlow in 1981, John Howlett in 1982, and Stephen Sinclair between January 31 and February 3 this year.

He also denied attempting to murder Douglas Stewart in November, 1980, and Mr Nobbs.

The Attorney-General's office confirmed last night that copies of background articles on the case in several national newspapers, including *The Times*, were being examined to see if they constituted a contempt of court.

Nilsen's mother, Mrs Betty Scott, said last night at her home in Strichen, Aberdeen-shire: "It is the worst possible verdict. I did think they would give him the benefit of the doubt. I still think he is innocent of murder. I dread to think what he is thinking now. I will never abandon him."

Lonely murders, page 3
Psychiatry on trial, page 8

Monday

Death... Watching the world end. A report from America on the first film to show the horror of nuclear war.

Survivors of the Sixties. Modern Times looks at a continuing story of success for people like Eric Burdon.



Toffee... Liverpool versus Everton. Stuart Jones reports on the Sunday match.

hammer. Geraldine Norman on the hammering of morale at Sotheby's.

Class war. How the Department of Education tried to discredit a report critical of comprehensives.

US jobless lowest for 20 months

The level of unemployment in the United States is at its lowest for 20 months, the rate falling from 9.3 per cent in September to 8.8 per cent in October. The sharp drop took private economists by surprise.

Duffy attacks union reforms

Mr Terence Duffy, moderate leader of the engineering workers, will warn the Government in a speech tonight that its new proposals for union reform will put the law back 100 years.

Hunger strike

Bishop Abel Muzorewa, the former Prime Minister of Zimbabwe-Rhodesia, who has been on hunger strike since Monday, has been served with an order for his indefinite detention.

Brittan warning

Mr Leon Brittan, the Home Secretary, warned the Greenham Common peace women against using the "blackmail" tactic of physically blockading the base.

Turkish poll

The Turkish military regime made last minute efforts to avoid the possibility of a humiliating result in tomorrow's election for a 400-seat Parliament.

Balancing act

National Westminster is increasing its personal account charges from December 5, but is attempting to sweeten this bitter pill with an alternative minimum balance plan.

Home loan snag

Continued high demand for home loans is posing a threat to the prospect of a cut in the mortgage rate before Christmas.

Dancer's victory

A ballet teacher who bit the policeman who arrested her and dragged her naked along the street won her appeal against conviction for assault.

NHS changes

The National Health Service must be prepared for new ideas and practices, Mr Norman Fowler, Secretary of State for Social Services, told Croydon Conservatives.

UEFA draw

Tottenham Hotspur will play Bayern Munich in the third round of the UEFA Cup. Nottingham Forest have drawn Celtic. Watford meet Sparta Prague.

Leader page, 9

Letters: On remarriage, from the Dean of Exeter, and others; rate-capping, from Mr J Becham; Cumbrian cancer, from Mr J E Borron.

Leading articles: Lebanon; Video nasties; chess.

Features, page 8.

Yesterday's man in the Kremlin. Anglo-Irish relations after the Falklands. Nilsen: psychiatry on trial.

Obituary, page 10.

Countess Sternberg, Mrs Hilda Lees.

Thirty nine people were killed yesterday and 32 wounded when a suicide bomb attacked destroyed the Israeli military headquarters in Tyre, southern Lebanon.

An Israeli army spokesman said that, 29 of the dead were Israelis and 10 were Arab prisoners in the compound. Three of the injured were detainees and five of the Israelis were injured seriously.

Three people escaped from the blast unharmed.

Mr Moshe Arens the Defence Minister, told state radio that Israel would retaliate after an investigation determined who was responsible.

Most of the Israeli dead were Druze Arabs serving in the para-military border police. Palestinian and Lebanese terrorist suspects were being detained in one of the wrecked buildings and 10 of them were reported dead, though the total could rise.

The Israeli cabinet meets tomorrow to consider the attack and to review its security policy.

Mr Arens showed the undisguised anger of senior Army officers as they toured the scene of the worst attack against Israeli troops since they invaded in June 1982. In addition to the corpses being dug from the wreckage, personal effects were littered everywhere as a poignant reminder of the high death toll.

In addition to air strikes, which have already been launched against "Palestinian targets east of Beirut", a strict security clampdown in the territory south of the Awali River is being considered.

After inspecting the route taken by the Chevrolet lorry packed with half a ton of high explosives and watching mutilated bodies being dug from under 10 feet of rubble, he said: "This is a link in a long chain of terrorist acts. We shall hit back strongly."

Mr Arens, whose helicopter had flown past a fleet of others ferrying the wounded to Haifa, was asked whether the attackers were the same as those who killed American and French troops in Beirut last month. "Lebanon is one big network of murderers against whom we shall strike," he said.

The Defence Minister, who inherited the aftermath of the Lebanese invasion from Mr Ariel Sharon, said it did not matter which of Lebanon's 15 terrorist splinter groups had actually mounted the attack as they were all known to assist each other.

An anonymous telephone call to a Beirut news agency claimed the attack was made by the "Islamic Jihad Organization", which also claimed responsibility for the twin suicide attacks on US and French forces in Beirut two weeks ago.

The caller said the operation was in response to Israeli arrests in southern Lebanon abrogates the withdrawal pact, which has never been implemented.

"We are prepared to send 2,000 fighters to die in south Lebanon in order to remove the Zionist enemy from our country," the caller said in Arabic.

"We are prepared to launch operations everywhere in the world. Expect from us a big surprise in the very near future."

Hardly had Mr Arens finished speaking when Israeli Continued on back page, col 2

Jets take immediate revenge

Israel yesterday retaliated by twice bombing Syrian and Druze artillery and tank positions in the central mountains.

Kfir jets struck at targets around Bhamdoun, Sofar and Mansourieh in the Aley Mountains, while F4 Phantoms circled to cover.

The bombers could be seen diving over the mountains by those at Beirut Airport, where US Marines held a memorial service yesterday for 230 of their comrades killed two weeks ago.

The jets dropped heat balloons on each bombing run to foil heat-seeking rockets. The Israeli communiqué said all aircraft returned safely after scoring "accurate hits" on command posts, tanks and 130mm cannons.

Israel claimed Palestinian positions were the targets, but radio reports in Beirut said the jets also hit Syrian batteries. Between 30 and 60 guerrillas and Syrian soldiers are believed to have been killed in the two bombing runs.

A Shia Muslim extremist group, calling itself Al-Jihad Al-Islami, or Islamic Holy War, claimed responsibility for the Tyre bombing. The same shadowy group, which says its loyalties are to Ayatollah Khomeini, the Iranian leader, said it carried out the attacks on French and American troops in Beirut.

Meanwhile, fighting continued for a second day in northern Lebanon, between loyalists in Mr Yassir Arafat's Palestine Liberation Organization and dissidents trying to drive him from power.

More than 100 deaths have been reported in the two days of fighting around the Baddawi and Nahr-el-Bared Palestinian refugee camps outside Tripoli, 50 miles north of Beirut.

The dissidents mounted tank assaults against the two camps, and fire could be heard coming from Syrian Army batteries in the hills to the east.

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US sends envoy to mend fences

A senior American official is to fly to London on Sunday for hastily arranged talks with Mrs Margaret Thatcher and other British leaders in an attempt to repair the strains in the Western alliance caused by the US-led invasion of Grenada.

The official, Mr Kenneth Dam, the Deputy Secretary of State, will also visit other European capitals, among them Paris, Bonn, Brussels, Rome and The Hague, which have been sharply critical of the American action.

One of Mr Dam's main aims will be to ensure that European opposition to the Grenada invasion will not be allowed to interfere with Nato plans to start deploying American medium-range missiles in Europe.

The Reagan Administration is concerned that its action will provide fuel for the European protest movements against the deployment of the Pershing 2 and ground-launched cruise missiles. However US officials seem confident that Britain, West Germany and Italy, where the first missiles are to be sited, will remain firm in their determination to go ahead with deployment.

BA offers staff share of profits

Under the plan a baggage handler could expect to receive a £120 bonus if the airline returns a £200m operating profit this year or £240 if the profit increases to the forecast £250m. A pilot earning £16,500 would receive £330 or £660 bonus.

Mr Colin Marshall, BA's chief executive, said: "There are no catches, there is no ceiling. The more we bring in and the more we save, the more staff will get."

Privatization moves, page 2.

AA warning of Severn Bridge delay

Friday night drivers using the Severn Bridge, which takes the M4 into south Wales, have been warned by the Automobile Association: "Take a couple of blankets and a flask of hot soup - There could be huge traffic jams."

The warning came from a Welsh AA spokesman during the first week of tough new traffic restrictions, imposed on the bridge after a report forecast possible collapse in extreme traffic or wind conditions. Friday night is a peak period for Wales-bound traffic.

Traffic is now restricted to one lane in each direction instead of two, for the whole week, apart from 6am Saturday to midnight Sunday when there are fewer heavy lorries on the motorway.

Until Monday of this week the restriction had been in force from 4am to 8am only - the peak heavy-lorry period. Following the revelation of the latest, and most damning, report on the troubled bridge, a senior AA official said last night that regular users had now lost all confidence in the Severn Bridge.

Mr Chris Nelms, head of traffic and environment for the AA's West and Wales region, said they wanted the Government to act quickly and order a replacement bridge. The only current alternative is a 50-mile detour via Gloucester which Avon police are advising motorists to take this weekend.

He said that if the Department of Transport agreed to proposed strengthening of the bridge, costing £33m, it would involve some kind of disruption for four or five years.

The departments proposal will be the subject of a public inquiry some time next year.

Severn worries, page 4

Why Do You Have A Poor Memory?

A FAMOUS international publisher reports that there is a simple technique for acquiring a powerful memory which can pay you real dividends in both business and social advancement. It works like magic to give you added poise; self-confidence and greater popularity.

The details of this method are described in his fascinating book, "Adventures in Memory", sent free on request.

According to this publisher, many people do not realise how much they can influence others simply by remembering accurately everything they see, hear or read. Whether in business, at social functions, or even in casual conversation with new acquaintances, there are ways in which you can dominate each situation simply by your ability to remember.

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again be at a loss for appropriate words or entertaining stories.

To acquaint all readers with the easy-to-follow rules for developing skill in remembering, we, the publishers, have printed full details of this interesting self-training method in a fascinating book, "Adventures in Memory", sent free on request. No obligation. Simply fill in and return the coupon on Page 6 (you don't even need to stamp your envelope), or send your name and address to: Memory & Concentration Studies (Dept. TSM9), FREEPOST Manchester M3 8BA.

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Duffy says union reform will put law back 100 years

By David Felton, Labour Correspondent

A leading moderate union official will tonight launch an attack on the Government's latest proposals for labour law reform. They will make his job more difficult, according to Mr Terence Duffy, president of the Amalgamated Union of Engineering Workers.

In a speech in Birmingham tonight he will warn the Government that enforced secret ballots, particularly before strikes are called, will be counterproductive.

He would not "stand idly by while the Tories put the law back 100 years" and he expected engineering members to oppose the trade union reform Bill and "do all that is necessary to defeat it".

The Bill requires unions to hold ballots before calling official strikes and also for electing all full-time officials, but Mr Duffy will say tonight that secret ballots are not appropriate in every situation.

Votes were recorded yesterday by 1,750 tanker drivers and distribution workers on whether they are prepared to strike in support of 200 drivers suspended for refusing to deliver supplies to two depots in the Merseyside area.

The results of the secret ballot over the dispute will be reported to a meeting of shop stewards in London on Monday, which will also hear a

report of negotiations earlier that day on the tanker drivers' annual pay claim. The company has so far offered the drivers 3.75 per cent.

About 700 British Telecom staff, who are members of three unions, yesterday staged a 24-hour strike at an administrative office in south London in support of the Post Office Engineering Union's campaign against privatization of BT.

Judgment on the appeal by Mercury Communications against a High Court refusal to grant an injunction halting the POEU's "blacklisting" of the company is unlikely to be delivered before Tuesday.

Leaders of Britain's 22,000 Merchant Navy officers rejected yesterday a pay offer of 4 per cent on basic rates, after the rejection on Thursday by the National Union of Seamen of an offer of 4.8 per cent on basic pay.

Angry exchanges broke out between miners from the strike-bound Monktonhall Colliery, near Edinburgh, yesterday when they failed to agree on a return to work (The Press Association reports).

The craftsmen's union, SCEBTA, and the National Union of Mineworkers were split over an offer of talks from the coal board. The craftsmen voted against talks.

BA 'set to go private in October'

British Airways will be ready for privatization next October, Lord King of Wartonby, the chairman, said yesterday.

He would not speculate whether BA would be floated off before British Telecom, but was confident that after a predicted £250m operating profit this year it would be in good shape for flotation.

Alternative plans to privatize the airline next year would require special financial legislation before Mr Nicholas Ridley, the Transport Secretary, and an announcement might be made within a week, he said.

He did not say how BA's £1,000m debt would be reduced, but suggested that funds from the issue of stocks could help.

Lord King rejected British Caledonian's proposal to take over BA as a "smash and grab raid". The B-Cal boarding party might have had a better chance two years ago when BA was flat on its back than now when it was standing on its own feet, he said.

Announcing half-year profits after interest of £162m (£80m in 1982) he said the dedication of staff in achieving it would be rewarded with a profit-sharing scheme giving one week's pay for every £50m above a basic £150m.

Falconers' activities defended

A leading article in today's issue of *The Field* accuses the Royal Society for the Protection of Birds of making misleading claims about the activities of falconers.

In a recent issue of its journal, *Birds*, the society claimed that the Wildlife and Countryside Act had become a rubber stamp for widespread nest robberies, and that in the ten months up to last July over 70 peregrine falcons had been robbed of as many as 280 eggs or chicks.

"With these facts, the society fashions a stick with which to beat falconers, among others, who keep birds of prey in captivity," *The Field* says. But the fact is, claims the article, that captive breeding is easy, does not necessitate taking birds from the wild, and is recognized as a major contributor to conservation.

In another article a leading breeder, Mrs. Jemima Parry-Jones, claims to have bred this year, "with ease", peregrines, kestrels, two types of kestrel, eagles, hawks, buzzards, owls and vultures.

She says it is not true that the peregrine is about to become extinct in this country.

Changes in NHS not a threat, Fowler says

By Our Political Correspondent

Mr Norman Fowler, Secretary of State for Social Services, last night insisted that the National Health Service would have to be opened up to new ideas, new approaches and new people. But in a speech to Croydon Conservatives, he said: "The last thing we need is a debate in which every suggestion of change is represented as a threat."

Earlier, in a speech at Newbury, Berkshire, Mr Peter Rees, Chief Secretary to the Treasury and the Cabinet minister with specific responsibility for public spending, had said that lower taxation was an important priority for the new Parliament and that there could be no tax cuts without "firm control" over spending.

Mr Rees added: "Of course, some programme like health we can and must afford. But we shall still need to make sure that we are achieving maximum value for money."

The two ministers have now concluded their negotiation, as part of the "star chamber" process, on the need for further reductions in the overall social services' budget bid for 1984-85.

Well-placed Cabinet sources have now stated that of the initial overbids of about £1,000m which were to be considered by the "star chamber" committee, the Treasury has won agreement on more than half of the cash.

It is therefore implied that Mr Fowler has conceded some of the estimated £400m from his "excess" spending estimates, and in the light of last night's speech it might be expected that the lion's share will have been lost off his social security budget.

Nevertheless, Mr Fowler said last night that a more efficient, a more caring and a more modern health service demanded better management and better value for money.



Woman to woman: (left) Hazel McCarthy talking to nurse Pauline Allard and Joan Morgan removing curlers from Christine Dunnett's hair. (Photograph Jonathan Player.)

Bitter pill to swallow at women's hospital

By Nicholas Timmins, Health Services Correspondent

Staff and patients at the South London Hospital for Women, the last general hospital to guarantee treatment of women by women, were bitter yesterday at the decision by Mr Kenneth Clarke, Minister for Health, to approve closure of the 170-bed hospital in April.

The craftsmen's union, SCEBTA, and the National Union of Mineworkers were split over an offer of talks from the coal board. The craftsmen voted against talks.

Dr Juliet Boyd, a consultant anaesthetist, said: "We are utterly miserable. But we are not giving up."

Staff, who include two of the nine women consultant surgeons in Britain, rejected Mr Clarke's argument that the hospital's workload could be absorbed at St George's Hospital, Balham, south London. They also said that some

women would be put off seeking treatment if they could not be guaranteed a woman doctor.

Mrs Diana Wong, a consultant surgeon, said: "I often get letters from family doctors saying they think their patient has a lump in the breast or piles, but 'she won't let me examine her'. Either of those could be cancer."

She said that even if patients were seen by women doctors at the other hospitals, they could not be guaranteed treatment by a team of women.

Patients at the hospital, a light, airy, well-maintained 1930s building, were full of praise yesterday for the treatment. Mrs Joan Morgan, aged 63, who had a hysterectomy, said that it was very important



to be able to be treated by women.

"You don't feel embarrassed to tell them if you are bleeding. There are things that only women understand about women."

Wandsworth Health Authority say that the hospital's

closure will save £5m a year, which will allow it to meet a £2m shortfall and spend £2m a year on improving mental health facilities in the community and at Springfield hospital, which one administrator described as "a large mid-to-late Victorian lunatic asylum."

The money will also help fund a 330-bed block at St George's Hospital, due to open in 1989-90. The remaining £1m will be spent at St George's and St James's to provide services now carried out from South London. Mr Roger Evans, assistant administrator with the authority, said that patients would stay in hospital for less time than at the South London, but by better use of beds the workload could be absorbed.

However, he said that patients booked in for operations at St George's and St James's had been turned away on the day because of a shortage of beds.

As part of the changes, St George's is to gain an extra 28 obstetric beds and ward specialists are to be changed.

"We can't say no one will ever be turned away again. At any district general hospital, particularly in mid-winter, cancellations do sometimes take place."

The closure has been opposed by the National Federation of Women's Institutes, Lady Howe, the wife of Sir Geoffrey Howe, the Foreign Secretary, the Conservative National Women's Committee, and a 50,000-signature petition.

Brittan warns peace women on tactics

By Anthony Bevins, Political Correspondent

Mr Leon Brittan, the Home Secretary, last night warned the Greenham Common peace women against using the "blackmail" tactics of a physical blockade of cruise missile carriers.

In an evident follow-up to Mr Michael Heseltine's statement this week that demonstrators could be shot if they penetrated all the Greenham defences, the Home Secretary appeared to be paving the way for a firm line to be taken against protesters who attempt to obstruct the movement of the cruise launchers to and from the base.

Mr Brittan said in a constituency speech in Richmond, North Yorkshire, that the Government and people in a free society could and should always tolerate dissent, provided action fell within the law.

But he then said: "The position becomes very different if those who oppose deployment seek physically to prevent it."

If that happened, he said, a small minority would be deliberately setting out to frustrate the will of Parliament and people.

● A car driven by a peace demonstrator managed to get inside Greenham Common air base yesterday, where an aircraft was unloading cruise

missile equipment, before it was rammed by American servicemen in police vehicles.

The grey Ford Cortina with a man at the wheel drove through one of the gates open to traffic and headed for the US Galaxy transport aircraft. The driver was detained by Ministry of Defence police.

Three Greenham women sent to jail on Wednesday by Newbury magistrates were released yesterday after apologizing for contempt of court.

Another group of 20 women demonstrators appeared at Newbury yesterday charged with damaging or attempting to damage the air base fence last weekend. Twelve of them were remanded on bail until January, four were fined £50 each and arrest warrants issued for four others.

● Judgment will be delivered next Tuesday on arguments that people are entitled under international law to take part in non-violent protest against the threat of nuclear war.

Judge Mynett had heard appeals at Oxford Crown Court yesterday by 12 peace campaigners convicted for obstructing the road outside the American air base at Upper Heyford, Oxfordshire.

Five in gun battle jailed

Five men who were involved in a gun battle at the home of Mr Galen Weston, the Canadian millionaire and polo-playing friend of the Prince of Wales, were jailed for a total of 137 years in Dublin yesterday.

The men were found guilty at a special Criminal Court of having firearms with intent to endanger life, using them to resist arrest and having them in unlawful circumstances at Mr Weston's home in Roundwood Park, Co. Wicklow, on April 7.

The court sentenced Peter Gerard Lynch, aged 33, from Dungiven, Co. Derry, to the maximum 14 years' imprisonment on two of the charges and five years on a third.

Nicholas Kehoe, aged 27, from Cabra, Dublin, was sentenced to 12 years on two of the charges and five years on the third.

The three others, John Hunter, aged 39, Gerald Fitzgerald, aged 31, and John Stewart, aged 26, all from Belfast but with a Dublin address, were sentenced to 10 years' imprisonment on two of the charges and five years on the third. All the sentences are to run concurrently.

Mr Justice Liam Hamilton said the men had been found guilty of what the court regarded as very serious offences, in having firearms and using them to resist arrest.

Maxwell closes magazine

Mr Robert Maxwell's Pergamon Press has closed its fortnightly magazine *The Health Services* because of losses. The title was sold by Times Newspapers in April last year because it was unprofitable.

Its editor, Jill Turner, and deputy editor, Phil Windsor, are the only members of the five staff who have not been offered alternative employment by Pergamon.

Mr Windsor said yesterday that the magazine, whose final issue was yesterday, sold 7,500 copies a week, with a further 2,000 distributed free.

He criticized the lack of sales support for the magazine, which recently had one sales employee. Mr Windsor said, that he saw no reason why the magazine could not be revived again.

Letter to paper sent by fugitive

South Yorkshire police confirmed yesterday that a letter sent to the *Yorkshire Post* had been written by Arthur Hutchinson, who is being sought in connection with a triple murder in Sheffield.

In the letter, Mr Hutchinson, aged 42, who escaped from police custody in Selby about a month ago, taunts police for being like "boy scouts" and denies that he has a "hit list".

Racing club stops trading

A club offering part-ownership of several racehorses went out of business yesterday without winning a race all year.

Mr George Cole, the actor, was among those who invested a minimum of £1,000 in the Lindridge Stud and Racing Club at Manton, North Yorkshire, and shared in its 120-acre stud, hotel, racing stable, and horses.

Mr Bob Rowbottom, aged 79, the founder, said: "We have ceased trading because of our financial situation."

Rowdy health critics 'should be ejected'

By Our Health Services Correspondent

Health authorities have the right to take decisions on hospital closures in private and demonstrators who disrupt meetings should usually be ejected as trespassers, Mr Kenneth Clarke, Minister for Health, said yesterday.

In a written answer to Mr Frank Dobson, Labour MP for Holborn and St Pancras, he asked him to advise health authorities not to consider closures, cuts or other sensitive issues in closed session.

Mr Clarke said it was for authorities to decide when to close their meetings to the press and general public.

There was, however, "a presumption in favour of open and public discussion wherever possible". But he said he was concerned at a series of recent health authority meetings where there had been disruption.

"A member of the public who attends a meeting in pursuance of a legal right, who then abuses that right by creating a disturbance, becomes a trespasser and is liable to expulsion."

"In my opinion, it will usually be necessary for such people or groups of people to be ejected so that a proper discussion of the issues can take place free of intimidation or interruption."

● A group of 32 family doctors fighting to keep their local hospital open won sympathy and support from a High Court judge yesterday. But Mr Justice Michael Davies refused them an injunction ordering the Hillingdon Health Authority to keep open the 53-year-old Northwood, Pinner and Desborough Hospital, in north-west London.

Sale room

Royal album in the post

By Geraldine Norman, Sale Room Correspondent

An album of royal photographs dating between 1850 and 1865, which probably belonged to Princess Alice, was sold at Phillips yesterday for £12,100 (estimate £2,000-£25,000). It was bought by Christopher Wood, a dealer in Victorian pictures, with a private collector as underbidder.

It was sent to Phillips for sale from Germany in a brown paper parcel. The sender had bought the album in Stuttgart 15 years ago in an antique shop and insured it for DM1,000 (roughly £550).

The album contains 217 photographs of Queen Victoria's children, their Scottish servants at Balmoral and a few other subjects, such as statues at Osborne. It is contained in a dilapidated red leather cover.

The prices paid for the work of Walter Richard Sickert were the sensation of Christie's sale of modern British pictures. A

Home loans demand hopes of early cut

By Peter Wilson-Smith

A pre-Christmas cut in the mortgage rate is being demanded by the pressure for home loans.

A number of the big societies are still unable to meet all the mortgage requests they are setting, despite record deposits by savers. They want to delay a cut until next year to allow time to reduce mortgage queues.

The Abbey National, however, is still pushing for a drop in the present 11.25 per cent from December 1 - possibly by up to 1 per cent. "We would like to see the industry reduce its mortgage and investment rates," a spokesman said yesterday.

Abbey will press its case again at a meeting of the top societies next Thursday, although it failed to persuade them in discussions this week.

Mr Cyril English, chief general manager of the Nationwide, said yesterday there was still a large unsatisfied demand for mortgages and the present situation did not justify a fall. Woolwich said it did not favour a December cut but a reduction in January was "virtually inevitable."

Although the abolition of the building societies' cartel means they are free to go it alone, even the Abbey admits privately that this is nearly impossible.

If one society took the initiative and cut its mortgage and investment rates and the others did not follow, it would be flooded with mortgage applications but be unable to attract funds to keep on lending.

Figures for October will show the societies took in about £1.1m when they are announced next week. This will be well up on the previous record of £905m received in October last year.

Explosives accident kills soldier

A Welsh Guards sergeant who served in the Falklands conflict was killed and two other sergeants injured early yesterday in an explosives accident on the Sennybridge range in mid-Wales.

The three men, all experienced with explosives, had been laying charges to simulate an artillery barrage at the end of an all-night training exercise for trainee NCOs.

The three men were taken to hospital at Abergavenny by army Land-Rovers.

Lance-Sergeant Robert Cooper, a single man aged 27, from Darwen Road, Darwen, Lancashire, died at the hospital.

An emergency operation was performed on Lance-Sergeant Martin Johns, aged 30, from Heron's Way, Brookwood, Farnham, Surrey, who received injuries to his legs and fingers.

Colour-Sergeant Terence Mabbitt, aged 38, from White Horse Inn, Dunston Fen, Lincolnshire, was said to be responding well to treatment for leg injuries and shock.

£192,000 raid

Eight armed men who escaped with £192,000 from Galway City Post Office yesterday morning were being hunted by the Irish police last night. An extreme republican group is believed to have been responsible.

Sotheby's held a sale of watercolours and gouaches from a single private collection in Munich on Thursday night securing a total of £218,085 with every lot sold.

The album contains 217 photographs of Queen Victoria's children, their Scottish servants at Balmoral and a few other subjects, such as statues at Osborne. It is contained in a dilapidated red leather cover.

The prices paid for the work of Walter Richard Sickert were the sensation of Christie's sale of modern British pictures. A

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Many small firms seek equipment

INDUSTRY

The future for small businesses in the United Kingdom was looking good with 20,000 more starting trading in 1980-82 than closed and the figures for the first half of 1983 promised to continue that trend. Mr David Trippier, Under Secretary of State for Trade and Industry with special responsibilities for small firms, said in opening Commons debate on Government measures to assist small business.

He announced that a total of 7,750 firms had applied to invest in advance capital equipment under the small engineering firms investment scheme. He described that as most encouraging as not only did it produce an injection of advanced technology into that area of industry

but it also gave a boost to the machine tool industry.

Of the 7,750 applications, 3,735 firms had been offered assistance. 1,206 firms had already bought equipment and claimed grants, and more than £20m had been paid out. Authorization of payment was running at about £500,000 a week.

The response from British machine tool suppliers had been encouraging and 57 per cent of machines which applicants intended to buy were British.

The small firms service was being complemented increasingly by the local enterprise agencies of which there were at present 160. He had set a target for 300 of these agencies within three years. He was also looking at ways of strengthening the links between the agencies and the service.

Many small firms continued to feel they faced too much red tape. He would therefore be discussing with ministerial colleagues and their officials how to make further inroads in this area in future.

Over the next few months he would carry out a fundamental review of the present phase of the Government's loan guarantee

scheme, a pilot scheme due to end in May 1984. The review would form the basis of any decisions in its future.

He also wanted to consider the impact of the scheme on bank lending practices, including the effect of any tightening up by the banks after their early experience, in particular in relation to the personal contribution of scheme borrowers.

He would be holding a series of meetings with banks and financial institutions involved in the scheme, and with the main small firms representative organizations.

In terms of demand the scheme had demonstrated that there was a gap that the scheme was helping to fill. At the end of September, 12,231 guarantees had been issued in respect of over £400m of bank lending. In value terms this had been split roughly half and half between new and existing businesses. New applications were reaching his department at the rate of 500 to 600 each month.

Mrs Ann Winterton (Congleton, C), in a maiden speech, said she found it disturbing that the banks had not done more to invest in manufacturing

in the United Kingdom rather than piling up interest by moving money around to attract the best rates or alternatively by investing overseas.

She regretted the Government had only tinkered with the problem of high rates. Half measures would not be of much help to business or commerce. High rates amounted to another tax on employment.

Mr Paddy Ashdown (Yeovil, L) said the Government's small, established, thriving small business was being killed off because he could not compete with shirts coming in from Northern Ireland where the manufacturer had the benefit of subsidies.

It was encouraging the regional policy was encouraging the multinational giant hunter rather than small industry.

Mr Ian Mikardo (Barnsley, Lab) said it was still the case that if a chap wanted to start up a small business or to expand his business he could get money only on the basis of copper-bottomed guarantees. He knew of only one bank which would lend a small enterprise money without imposing conditions too difficult for them to fulfil, and that was the Co-operative Bank.

Mr Michael Lord (Suffolk Central, C), in a maiden speech, said that Napoleon had called Britain a nation of shopkeepers, no doubt intending it as an insult, but such people had an independent mind and spirit, worked hard and relied on their own judgment and if this country had them in abundance then it was fortunate indeed.

Mr Henry Bellingham (Norfolk North West, C) in a maiden speech, said that he was starting at a disadvantage because he bore the same name as the only man in history to have assassinated a British Prime Minister. He would have to try to remove that blemish by emulating the achievements of said distinguished predecessors.

Small firms had an important role to play in future prosperity both locally and nationally.

Mr Kenneth Head (Lancashire West, C), in a maiden speech, said the clearing banks should be given a shake-up. They were much too cautious. The banks should be much more of an adventure organization and benefit their clients by assisting them to expand.

Mr Keith Raffan (Delyn, C), in a maiden speech, said the Govern-

ment had responded to the unemployment problems in his area by an enterprise zone strategy and the money to implement it and to provide the essential infrastructure.

Delyn's economy was no longer drifting aimlessly. Mr Trippier, replying, said that it was important for the Government not to give the impression that it was easy to start up in business. It was not. The Government had to run a small business was a decision to pit one's wits against the outside world, possibly to accept hardship and to struggle to create wealth where none had existed.

All large firms should recognize the importance of paying accounts on time. That could make all the difference between success and failure for small firms.

The debate concluded.

Overseas selling prices:
Austria Sch 20; Belgium Fr 100; Canada Cdn 100; Denmark Dkr 160; France Fr 100; Germany DM 100; Greece Dr 100; Hong Kong HK\$ 100; Ireland Ir£ 100; Italy Lit 1,000; Japan Yen 100; Netherlands Gld 100; Norway Kr 100; Portugal Esc 100; Spain Ptas 100; Sweden Skr 100; Switzerland Sfr 100; Taiwan NT\$ 100; UK £ 100; USA \$ 100; Yugoslavia Din 100.

The lonely murderer who preyed on young drifters

By David Nicholson-Lord

After a trial lasting 10 days and containing, in the judge's words, "unforgettable tales of horror", Dennis Nilsen was yesterday found guilty at the Central Criminal Court on six counts of murder and two of attempted murder. He will go to prison with a recommendation that he spends at least 25 years there.

The recommendation is unusual but the circumstances of the case are probably unique. Nilsen, a bespectacled clerk at a Kentish Town JobCentre, claimed to have killed 15 men and to

Dennis Nilsen may well be remembered as the murderer of the century. The verdict is his; and is among the more plausible of all the statements, diatribes, self-analyses and apologies he has churned out since his arrest on February 9. But it conceals some important aspects of his crimes.

Nilsen's tally of victims was probably 15, strangled while they dozed or slept, or drowned in the bath, their bodies stowed under the floorboards or left about his flat for days.

Lacking a car to drive the bodies to a dumping site, Nilsen decided to use the butchery

have tried to kill about eight more. There will probably always be an element of doubt about the true figure however, because of Nilsen's chosen method of disposal: dissection and burning of the corpses and, latterly, flushing them down the lavatory.

The issue in his trial was whether Nilsen's mind was so abnormal that his responsibility for his acts was "substantially impaired". This would have produced verdicts of manslaughter. Yesterday, after almost five days of psychiatric evidence and a deliberation of 12 hours 26 minutes, the jury decided otherwise.

The gallery of British mass murderers, Peter Sutcliffe, the Yorkshire Ripper, killed 13 times, John Haigh, the acid-bath murderer, eight times, John Christie probably seven. Discounting bombings or arson, it is probably necessary to go back to 1873 and the poisoner Mary Ann Cotton, with 20 or more victims, for comparison.

Set against some recent cases in the United States, where the tolls have reached into the thirties and forties, Nilsen's crimes may appear less exceptional. But they will no doubt satisfy what psychiatrists described as his craving for attention, a conception of self amounting to the godlike. There is an element in the Nilsen story of the insignificant individual who killed to become significant. But there is also a wider social relevance.

Nilsen's victims, mainly homosexuals and vagrants, could have been manufactured for him by a society which provides neither jobs nor cheap accommodation for the growing numbers of young people drifting to the cities.

Last year almost 7,000 people were reported missing on the Metropolitan Police index and for the first time young men have overtaken girls aged 14 to 17 as the largest missing category. Pressure groups like Char, the campaign for single homeless people, have been quick to seize on the Nilsen case as a demonstration of their arguments. Eight of the dead have never been identified.

Nilsen also had a foot in this sad world in which a bed-sitting room is a precarious step away from the streets.

Brought up in the small Scottish village of Strichen, near Fraserburgh, he left home at the



A murderer and three of his young victims: Dennis Nilsen with a detective. Top: Nilsen as a young man, as a probationary police officer and in the Army. Above (from left): Victims Kenneth Ockendon, Archibald Allan and Billy Sutherland.



In Nilsen's search for company, many young men passed through his flat. A majority escaped unharmed. Some got away only after what was literally a life-and-death struggle. One such survivor was Douglas Stewart (above), a fellow Scot from Caithness, whose escape brought Nilsen to the police's attention as long

ago as November 10, 1980.

Mr Stewart, aged 29 and married, describes how he went home for a night's drinking with Nilsen at Melrose Avenue, refused the invitation to share a bunk bed and "dozed down" on the chair instead. He woke early in the morning to find his legs bound and Nilsen trying to strangle him with his own tie.

age of 15 in 1961 to join the army, had a row on his last visit to his family in 1973 and never saw them again.

The quarrel seems to have been over his homosexuality. His upbringing was strict and his sexual inclinations appear to have caused him distress and possibly a feeling of criminality.

It was love for another soldier which prompted him to leave the Army in 1972 and homosexuality which led to his departure from the Metropolitan Police after only 11 months, latterly as a probationary constable based at Willesden Green.

He felt himself increasingly at odds with the force's "macho"

ethos, particularly after he had joined the Campaign for Homosexual Equality.

Nilsen had thus, partially, "come out". But his admission of homosexuality was confined to his private life. At his new job as a clerk in the Denmark Street, Soho Jobcentre, he remained sports-jacketed and "straight": a hard-working branch official of his union, the Civil and Public Services Association.

His sexuality exacerbated his loneliness. In mid-1977 the man he had lived with for 18 months, David Gallician, known to Nilsen as "Twinkl", left their one-room flat at 195

Melrose Avenue, Cricklewood, for another relationship.

A series of flatmates and less stable relationships followed until, by autumn 1978, Nilsen was alone, with only his dog, a one-eyed mongrel called Bleep, for company. Bleep died, three weeks after Nilsen's arrest, in Battersea Dogs' Home.

In his search for companionship Nilsen now resorted increasingly to the promiscuous homosexual demi-monde of "gay" Soho public houses and one-night stands. But he began to despair of ever finding a stable partner again.

The loneliness was most acute at Christmas. Last Christmas Trevor Simpson, aged 21,

spent a week with Nilsen on his way home from the Continent to Derbyshire. There were, Mr Simpson recalls, no friends, no Christmas cards, no decorations, no Christmas dinner.

It was after a similar Christmas in December, 1978 that Nilsen killed for the first time. He met the unidentified victim in the Cricklewood Arms. Nilsen wrote later: "I was desperate for company, even if it was only a body."

Drink was another way out of his isolation. His favourite was white rum and cola, usually a bottle at a time in one of his periodic "binges". These were sometimes accompanied by

black-outs, almost always by feelings of excitement. Rock music was the second vital ingredient of his "highs". In this mood, many times, he killed.

Drink, loneliness, homosexuality, vagrancy - the list reads like a roll-call of pressure group causes. The conjunction in Nilsen's case seems more than accidental.

So, too, does the nature of the psychic disorder diagnosed in Nilsen by defence psychiatrists, with its sense of dislocated identity, of anonymity and "not belonging".

Dennis Nilsen may simply have discovered that killing people was easy. Psychiatry on trial, page 8

Ballet teacher who bit PC wins appeal against conviction

The London ballet teacher who was jailed for a month after biting the policeman who arrested her and dragged her naked along the street was freed by the Court of Appeal yesterday.

Miss Penelope Littlewood wept as the judges, led by the Lord Chief Justice, Lord Lane, quashed her conviction for assaulting the police officer.

However unworthy and bizarre her actions and however difficult the constable's task, Miss Littlewood was entitled to scratch or even bite to try to get free, Lord Lane said.

Miss Littlewood, aged 29, of Wilmer Street, Chelsea, west London, who has been on bail since the verdict in June, pending her appeal, said as she left the court: "I am relieved and pleased that is all over. It has been a long and drawn-out ordeal, any woman would cry."

"I would not invite a police officer into my home again and hopefully would not get myself into a situation again where I needed to bite anyone. I do not bear a grudge against the police. They even tip their hats to me in the street."

She added that she might sue the police for damages for the distress the incident had caused her. "I will have to take legal



Miss Littlewood: No grudge against police.

advice. I expected an apology from the police but have never had one."

Lord Lane said Miss Littlewood had invited Police Constable Angus Angus and Woman Police Constable Theresa Jackson into her home after neighbours had complained of loud noise and that bottles and a balcony had been thrown from the street.

At the time she was wearing

only a towel. When she asked the police to leave they claimed she hit WPC Jackson and was then arrested. In an ensuing struggle she bit PC Angus on the hand. Her towel fell off and she was taken naked and handcuffed to the police van.

But Miss Littlewood denied hitting the policeman and the jury at the Inner London Crown Court in June believed her, the judge said.

"It follows that she was entitled to take reasonable steps to defend herself from what she believed, and rightly believed, was an unlawful attack on her by PC Angus," Lord Lane said.

Lord Dunboynie, the trial judge, was criticized for his summing-up, which had "poured cold water" on her defence that she acted in self-defence.

While it "would have required a Solomon to come to the right conclusion," the jury found her version of events to be true. Because of the unlawful attempt at arrest she was entitled to use reasonable force to try to escape, Lord Lane said.

Miss Littlewood, who has been on bail since the verdict, sat in the dock during the appeal. As she walked free, she said: "I must get back to work and forget all about it."

Teachers given code on classroom assaults

By David Cross

Teachers in Essex have been issued with a code of conduct to deal with classroom assaults. The booklet, *Teachers Under Attack*, which is published today, has been written by the Essex branch of the National Association of Schoolmasters and Union of Teachers.

Between October, 1982 and October, 1983, the union, which has 3,500 members in Essex, received details of 51 incidents, 23 of them involving physical attacks and 28 verbal assaults on members.

In the event of an assault, the booklet advises teachers to summon assistance from a senior member of staff, preferably the headteacher, to request a written description of their injuries from a doctor that day. Headteachers are advised to notify the police and to start suspension procedures for the assailant.

In the worst incident recorded by NAS/UNT, a teacher was hit by a pupil aged 15 in a secondary school in the North-East. His glasses were broken, his nose and forehead cut and his face badly bruised.

A male teacher at a comprehensive in south-east Essex received two black eyes, while in a Basildon comprehensive a teacher was pushed down some stairs by pupils.

A woman teacher was kicked and badly bruised in a primary school playground by a child and another teacher the week before.

In the Brentwood area, a headteacher was subjected to verbal and physical abuse by a parent in the former's office.

Mr Jon Haylett, county secretary, said: "Any victim of assault will tell you that it is an extremely traumatic experience which can leave mental and physical scars."

Teachers' grievances are highlighted by Essex County Council figures which show a steep rise in the number of schoolchildren expelled.

During the 1981-1982 academic year, there were 78 long-term exclusions from secondary schools and seven from primary schools, compared with 38 and 5 the year before.

If short-term exclusions are added, the average school expels one pupil a term.

£100 drugs fine on peer

A member of Oxford University's Assassins Dining Club handed over enough cannabis to make 20 cigarettes when a drugs squad raided his home, Oxford magistrates were told.

Viscount Encombe, aged 21, son of Lord Eldon, and a third-year English student at St Benet's Hall, was charged under his family name of John Scott.

He admitted possessing 5.5 grammes of cannabis resin and possessing a firearm without a certificate. Magistrates fined

him £100 for the cannabis offence and £30 for possessing a firearm. He was ordered to pay £40 costs.

Encombe told drug squad officers who found a shotgun that it belonged to his uncle.

Miss Cara Dawson-Shepherd, for the defence, said Encombe and his uncle thought the shotgun certificate applied to the gun rather than the person possessing it. Encombe was an experienced shot and his uncle was happy that he had the gun.

Strangler is freed by judge

A man who strangled his wife walked free from Bristol Crown Court yesterday. Richard Turner, aged 38, an electrical engineer, was cleared of murder but found guilty of manslaughter by reason of provocation.

Mr Justice Lloyd jailed Turner, of Footes Lane, Frampton Cotterell, near Bristol, for two years, suspended for two years, coupled with a supervision order.

Mr John Bull, QC, for the prosecution, said that after Mrs Susanne Turner, aged 37, taunted her husband about her other lovers he hit her and strangled her with a tie.

He carried her body upstairs and spent the night in the kitchen. Next day, after sending his two children to school, he tried to kill himself by taking an overdose and slashing his wrists.

Mr James Black, QC, for the defence, said that Turner had been through "absolute hell" because of his wife's affairs. She had renewed an association with one man she promised not to invite to the house again.

Turner discovered they were meeting again when he found a card Mrs Turner was sending to her lover. It showed two porcupines and had the message: "Loving you can be difficult".

The judge told Turner: "No punishment can approach that which you have already suffered. Your remorse is obvious."

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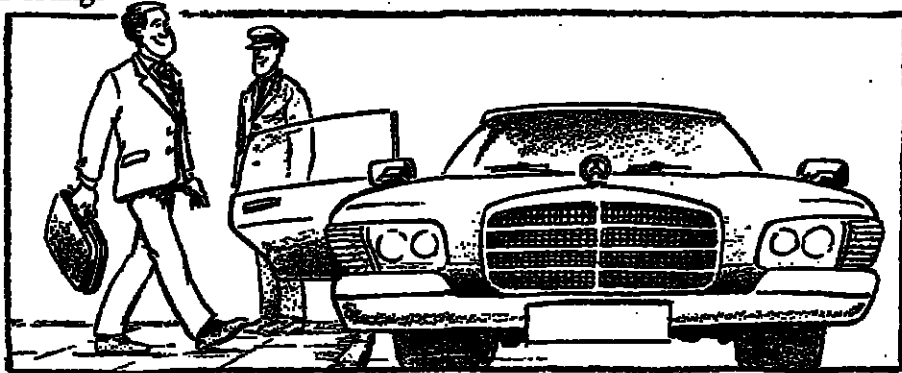
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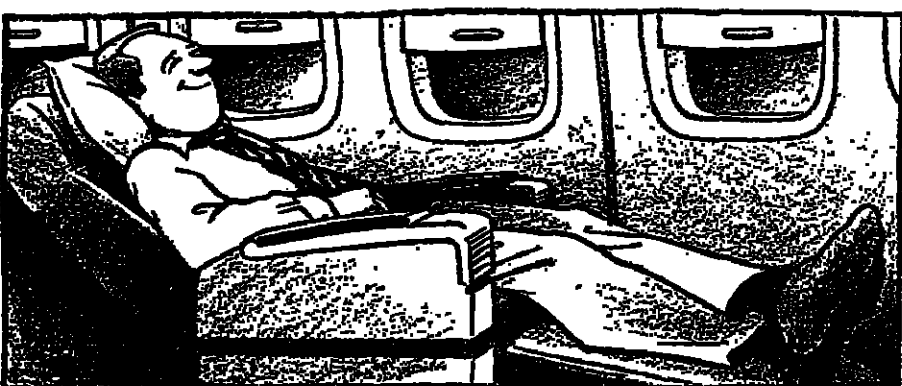
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Why drivers are being told to avoid bridge that ushered in new era

Severn worries lead to safety check on 100 bridges

By Thomson Prentice and Malcolm Brown

New safety standards for future bridges almost three times more stringent than those to which the troubled Severn bridge was designed in 1960, and twice those generally in force up to recently, will be introduced shortly.

The latest investigations into the bridge have highlighted a fundamental problem which was troubling big bridge designers even before the Severn problems came to light: how to cope with extremely high concentrations of very heavy vehicles.

A hundred or more of the country's longest bridges will now be reviewed to see whether they are strong enough to meet these new criteria. Any shortfall could mean strengthening for which the bill could run into many millions of pounds.

Heavy lorries are the culprit: the latest studies were made into the stress placed on a long-span bridge by particularly dense concentrations of heavy lorries. The experts found, for instance, that even though present average traffic over the Severn bridge was within original design standards, if six 32-ton lorries travelled along each of the four lanes within a 200-metre stretch, the bridge would probably collapse if one of them hit just one steel rope on which the bridge hangs from the main cables.

There is a fundamental disagreement among three of the most respected firms of consulting engineers in the country: Freeman, Fox and Partners; the Flint and Neill Partnership; and Mott, Hay and Anderson, who were joint engineers with Freeman Fox when the bridge was built.

The disagreement centres on how many very heavy lorries are likely to be concentrated on any section of a bridge - such as in a traffic jam.

The Severn bridge was designed so that each of the four lanes could take a load of 6kN/m (kilonewtons per metre), roughly equivalent to fully laden 38-ton lorries spaced 6 metres apart. After the bridge was built this British Standard was raised by 50 per cent to 9kN/m, as the traffic "mix" on our roads has included more - and heavier - lorries.

In June 1982 the respected firm of Flint and Neill published an independent appraisal of the Severn bridge design, and was asked a month later to study possible strategies for strengthening and maintenance of the bridge. They produced an interim report in October 1982, and the full report last May.

Meanwhile, Mott, Hay and Anderson were asked to provide an independent assessment of Flint and Neill's appraisal. It was that assessment that took Mrs Chalker by surprise last week.

Flint and Neill's appraisal said the potential traffic loading in a severe traffic jam on the bridge was greater than that used by Freeman Fox in designing the bridge - even more so than the later, tougher standards, both seriously underestimated the problems.

Freeman Fox challenged these results. They accepted that the load had increased with denser, heavier traffic but believed Flint and Neill's loadings to have been little more than "plucked out of thin air", and so highly unlikely in practice as to make them unrealistic.

They asked if it really made sense, every time conventional wisdom on loading changed, to go back and strengthen every

under present-day conditions. An embarrassed Mrs Chalker was not aware of the report, though it was dated October 14 and addressed to a senior official at the Department of Transport. She could offer only reassurance and a promise that whatever was needed would be done.

By Monday, Mrs Chalker had produced a written reply, announcing tough new restrictions on the bridge. Traffic would be confined to one lane in each direction round the clock, from Mondays to Fridays (there are fewer heavy lorries on the roads at weekends). But no considerable disagreement lay behind the latest flurry of activity.

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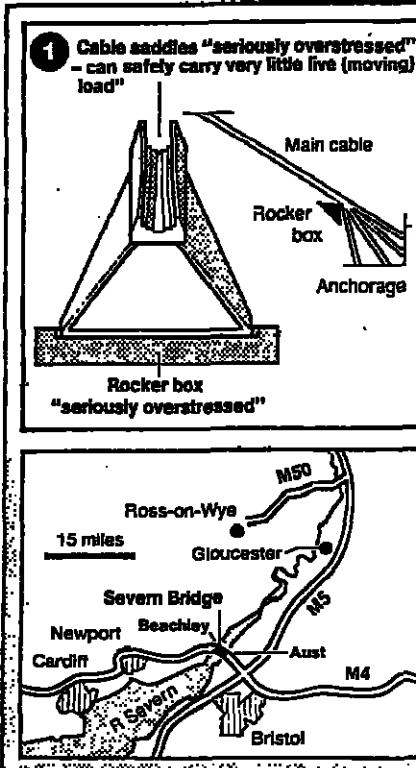
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1 Cable saddles "seriously overstressed" - can safely carry very little live (moving) load

2 Hangers "cannot safely carry traffic loads" and "vulnerable to progressive failure if overloaded"

3 Connections joining hangers to suspended structure may possess capacity only a little greater than the hangers themselves

4 Tower saddles "highly stressed" - can safely carry very little live (moving) load

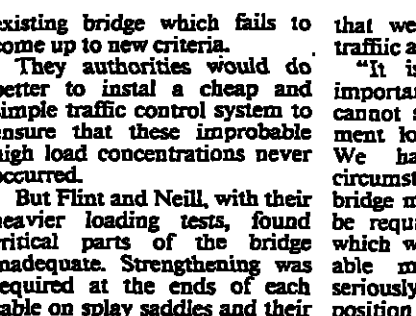
5 Towers "seriously overstressed" - there is a serious risk of failure with little or no warning under assessment wind loading, with or without traffic on the bridge... a number of locations where failure might occur under loading combinations previously possible

6 Inclined hangers causing end-to-end twisting, damaging and bending whole area "highly overstressed"

7 Proposed new support for tower

8 Tower

Faults and failings on the Severn bridge, according to tests done by two sets of consulting engineers



existing bridge which fails to come up to new criteria. They authorities would do better to install a cheap and simple traffic control system to ensure that these improbable high load concentrations never occurred.

But Flint and Neill, with their heavier loading tests, found critical parts of the bridge inadequate. Strengthening was required at the ends of each cable on play saddles and their rocker boxes, tower saddles, towers and many of the shorter hangers - the steel ropes from which the bridge is suspended.

The bridge's sloping hangers would have to be replaced with vertical ones to avoid potentially excessive loading on the towers caused by the deck swaying lengthwise.

The tower themselves failed to meet the most stringent criteria. Ways to increase their strength would include four extra supporting columns inside each tower leg.

The report concluded that it was impractical to control traffic to ensure there was no overloading on the bridge. In any case, strengthening of the towers was desirable to provide adequate reliability under wind loading.

The Department of Transport was still considering whether to strengthen the bridge when Mott Hay and Anderson's devastating comments became known. It was sent to Flint and Neill with a covering letter in which Dr Charles Brown, a partner, said that his firm's investigation was unusually detailed and searching "because of the very high stress levels and low safety margins discovered in many parts of the structure".

To some extent Mott Hay agreed with Freeman Fox since they reckoned that the loading reckoned by Flint and Neill might be up to 20 per cent too high. Even so, Mott Hay's comments on the bridge were far more damning than Flint and Neill's, and left the department little option but to impose further traffic restrictions on the bridge.

In essence, they agreed with the weaknesses identified by Flint and Neill. But they went further: the bridge could actually collapse under conditions

that were possible in present traffic and weather conditions.

"It is evident that many important parts of the structure cannot safely carry the assessment loads", Mott Hay said. We have identified some circumstances in which the bridge might at the present-day be required to carry loadings which would reduce the available margins of safety so seriously that we consider the position is potentially dangerous."

Towers, saddles and hangers were seriously overstressed. "We are particularly concerned about the hangers. In our judgment they are vulnerable to progressive failure," Mott Hay said.

That meant that if one hanger snapped, there would be a domino effect with all the others. Mott Hay suggested this would happen with relatively short traffic jams if the weight of the traffic exceeded about 700 tons over a length of about 200 metres on the bridge. Existing traffic restrictions are not enough, the report said.

From Tim Jones, Cardiff

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Timetable of troubles

Traffic on the Severn Bridge has been severely restricted on numerous occasions in the last four years.

October 1979: Lane closures and a 30 mph limit for three weeks for resurfacing.

November 1979: Brief lane closures to allow replacement of hangers joining the deck to the main suspension cables.

April 1980: Further surface patching for two weeks. Lane closures and a 30 mph limit.

October 1980: A three-month project to replace more hangers. Lane closures in daylight initially, followed by overnight lane closures.

June 1981: Daytime lane closures until mid-July for hanger replacements.

October 1981: Phase two of the same operation.

February 1982: Early morning

lane closures after tests indicated that the strength of some hangers might not give an acceptable margin of safety under extreme traffic conditions.

October 1982: Lane closures and a 30 mph limit during three weeks of patching the road surface.

October 10 1983: More road surface patching and the start of hanger replacements. Lane closures and a 30 mph limit.

October: Mrs Lynda Chalker, Minister of State for Transport, announces an extension of the early morning restrictions imposed in February 1982.

October 30: Mrs Chalker orders immediate restrictions. One lane only in each direction, 24 hours a day, five days a week after the publication of the "leaked" report.

The dream that linked two lands

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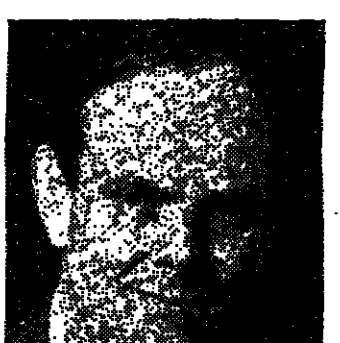
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Military faces humiliation as Turks go to polls

From Rasit Gurdilek
Ankara

As the Turks prepare to elect a 400-seat Parliament tomorrow to end three years of military rule, last minute efforts were exerted yesterday to prevent the results from being too humiliating for the military regime.

President Evren, who is to supervise Turkey's "years of convalescence" and its "transition to democracy" for six more years, armed with sweeping powers, placed himself behind his faltering favourite, retired General Turgut Sunalp who heads the Nationalist Democracy Party.

In a televised speech last night, General Evren, without naming him, openly blamed Mr Turgut Ozal, the most feared rival who tops the opinion polls. He accused Mr Ozal of trying to steal the credit for the economic accomplishments of the military regime for himself and making false promises to draw the electorate on his side.

He also made his last appeal to the voters not to heed the increasingly alarming calls by former politicians and disqualified parties to cast invalidated ballots in protest.

Meanwhile the Prime Minister, Mr Bulend Uysal, who runs on the ticket of Mr Turgut



Candidates for power: the leaders of the three rival parties in Turkey's election from left - Mr Turgut Ozal (Motherland Party), Mr Necdet Calp (Populist Party) and General Turgut Sunalp (Nationalist Democracy Party).

Sunalp's party with several other ministers, also threw in his prestige and made a televised propaganda speech for the Nationalist Democracy Party.

Some 19.6 million eligible voters, polling under martial law at 84,000 polling stations in 83 constituencies, are to choose between the right-centre Nationalist Democracy Party (NDP), the conservative Motherland Party (ANAP) and the centre-left Populist Party (HP), as 12 other parties were

barred from the contest by the ruling National Security Council.

Although the favoured Nationalist Democracy Party seemed assured of success until a few weeks ago before the pulse of the electorate was felt, the campaign rallies of the past weeks and a television debate between the party leaders drastically altered the scales.

The party now trails behind its two rivals in the opinion polls conducted by the press, which were suddenly banned.

Although it built up its campaign platform on unqualified support for the objectives of the military intervention and portrayed itself as the only one fit to deal with terrorism, it could not prevent its ratings - and hopes - from taking a plunge.

According to a poll which could not be printed by an influential newspaper, only 16.6 per cent of a large sample of voters express their support for Mr Sunalp's party, whereas 21.3 per cent support the Populist Party, and 39.1 per cent -

enough to win an absolute majority in Parliament according to many observers - say they will vote for the Motherland Party.

The main beneficiary of the election campaign thus appeared to be the Populist Party, which until recently was not even expected to clear the 10 per cent hurdle for parliamentary representation.

The television performance of Mr Necdet Calp, its 61-year-old leader, was instrumental in the party's apparent ability to

snatch a sizable portion of the social democrat voters away from the hold of the disqualified "Sodem".

The Motherland Party, shown by the opinion polls as the closest candidate for power, owes its success to the personal charisma and lucidity of its 56-year-old chairman, Mr Ozal, who clearly stole the show with well-defined aims and methods for a market-oriented growth programme.

Letters, page 9

Botha's victory may turn sour if boycott goes ahead

From Michael Hornsby, Johannesburg

After winning the whites over in this week's referendum, Mr P. W. Botha, the South African Prime Minister, must now persuade the Indians and mixed-race Coloureds to support the new constitution.

Technically, with the Constitution Bill already adopted by Parliament, all Mr Botha needs to do is to announce a date for elections to the Coloured House of Representatives and Indian House of Delegates which, with the existing white House of Assembly, would form the new tricameral legislature.

No one knows how much support for the constitution exists among the 650,000 Indians and 2.7 million Coloureds, who, with the 4.6 million whites, form just under 30 per cent of South Africa's total population. Government sources acknowledge that a mass boycott of elections to the Coloured and Indian Houses would gravely undermine any credibility the "new dispensation" possesses.

On the other hand, holding referendums for them could be even riskier if their hostility to the constitution is as strong as many observers believed. It would be difficult for the Government to organize such an opinion-testing exercise and then simply ignore the result, if negative.

The Rev. Allan Hendrickse, the leader of the Coloured Labour Party, and Mr Amichand Rajbansi, the chairman of the South African Indian Council, have welcomed the big "Yes" vote by whites as a starting point for reform, and neither has made the holding of a referendum a condition of participation in the constitution.

Both are conservative, middle-class figures, undoubtedly attracted by the prospect of office in a multiracial Cabinet. Most Coloured and Indian political activists, however, have joined the United Democratic Front (UDF), an alliance of more than 400 anti-apartheid groups which demands a non-racial, democratic constitution for all South Africans, including the 21 million blacks.

Dr Essop Jassat, the leader of the Transvaal Indian Congress, one of the constituent groups of the UDF, yesterday said the Indian community would have nothing to do with "Botha's Proposals". The referendum had merely paved the way for more violence by showing that real change could "only come from the oppressed people themselves and not from whites".

Among black leaders, Chief Gatsha Buthezi, the controversial Chief Minister of KwaZulu, the Zulu tribal homeland, said the referendum had closed the road of a negotiated future and might force him into a marriage of convenience with the underground African National Congress. Chief Buthezi had strongly urged whites to vote "No".

Gandhi rebuffs top judge

From Kudlip Nayar
Delhi

The judiciary in India has taken issue with the Government on its decision to transfer chief justices of state high courts from the place of their appointment.

Mr Y. V. Chandrachud, Chief Justice of India, has met Mrs Indira Gandhi, the Prime Minister, to convince her that the decision was wrong and to spare at least those who had only a couple of years to go before retirement. But she has said "no".

So sharp is the reaction of chief justices that they have called a meeting for November 19 at Hyderabad to discuss the transfers. Chief Justice Chandrachud is to preside.

Since his meeting with the Prime Minister, five states have had new chief justices, and in every case the government has been accused of showing prejudice.

Mrs Gandhi has a Supreme Court judgment to support her actions. The Supreme Court has held that the executive has the right to transfer judges.

French left braced for more election losses

From Diana Geddes, Paris

The French Government is bracing itself for further losses in two Communist-controlled towns in the rapidly disintegrating "red belt" around Paris in municipal by-elections tomorrow.

The towns are Aubervilliers-sous-Bois, a Communist stronghold for the past 18 years to the north of Paris, with a population of 80,000, one-sixth of them immigrants, where the National Front is fielding a list of candidates; and Villeneuve-Saint-Georges to the south, whose 35,000 population contains no appreciable immigrant element, and which has been held by the left for only the past six years. The elections in both towns in March were annulled because of fraud.

The left has already suffered humiliating defeats in three towns with populations of more than 30,000 in the greater Paris area since the March municipal elections.

Dreux, held by the Socialists, fell in September after an ugly racist campaign which saw the National Front joining forces for the first time with the Opposition RPR-UDF alliance.

Nearly a quarter of the town's population are immigrants.

Sarcelles, a Communist bastion for 18 years, fell next, followed a week later by Antony, also Communist-controlled but only since 1977. Although the immigrant question was not important in the campaigns in these towns, both saw violent clashes between left and right supporters.

The campaigns in Aubervilliers and Villeneuve, by contrast, have been low-key, despite the presence of the National Front. Townspeople are insisting that Aubervilliers should not be seen as another Dreux, where the National Front obtained 17 per cent of the vote on the first round - its highest score ever.

The Gaullist RPR party insists that there is no question of a national agreement with the National Front, but M. Charles Pasqua, president of the RPR group in the Senate, said earlier this week that an alliance might be "indispensable" locally. "If they do consider that this must be done to rid them of the Communists, then they will do it", he said in reference to Aubervilliers.

Burma cuts links with N Korea

From Neil Kelly
Bangkok

Burma accused North Korea yesterday of being responsible for the Rangoon bomb explosion which killed four South Korean Cabinet ministers a month ago during an official visit by President Chun Do Hwan of South Korea.

The government said it was immediately severing diplomatic links with North Korea, the first time Burma has ever broken off relations with a foreign country.

Twelve North Korean diplomats and their families have been ordered to leave Burma within 48 hours. The two countries have had close and extremely friendly relations for more than eight years.

Confessions by two North Koreans captured after the explosion and material found in their possession had shown that the bombing was the work of saboteurs sent by North Korea, the statement said. The Koreans, captured in the armed forces, would be tried "according to the jurisdiction of Burma".

Moscow parade the test of Andropov's health

From Richard Owens, Moscow

President Andropov is expected to appear at a celebratory meeting in the Kremlin today to put an end to speculation about his state of health.

The meeting to mark the sixtieth anniversary of the Bolshevik revolution will be broadcast on Moscow television in the afternoon. It is normally attended by Politburo members, and Mr Andropov's failure to appear would cause speculation about his political future. He has not been seen in public for nearly three months, although he has made several written statements on arms control.

Diplomats expect leadership speeches over the next few days to give some clue to Moscow's next move at the Geneva arms talks. A "keynote speech" will be delivered today by a Politburo member, although this is not always used to advance Soviet policies and last year was a formal occasion. On Monday Marshal Dmitry Ustinov, the Defence Minister, is expected to speak during the annual military parade.

Western defence experts say the parade is likely to be relatively low key, in line with the Kremlin's desire to avoid projecting an aggressive military image at a time when Western peace movements are actively opposing the imminent deployment of new Nato weapons in Europe.

Sources said no new Soviet weapons would be displayed, and although SCUD surface-to-surface missiles of the kind already deployed in Eastern Europe might appear, newer missiles such as the short range SS21 would probably not be shown. Moscow has threatened to deploy new tactical nuclear weapons in East Germany and Czechoslovakia.

Heavy intercontinental and medium range missiles have not been displayed for some time. Diplomats expect the Kremlin to make a further offer on medium range missiles before carrying out its threat to abandon the Geneva talks, but see little sign that the Russians intend to shift from Mr Andropov's assumption that Soviet SS20's will be balanced against British and French missiles rather than cruise and Pershing.

Yesterday's man, page 8

Muzorewa on hunger strike since Monday

From Stephen Taylor, Harare

Bishop Abel Muzorewa, who was yesterday revealed to have been on a hunger strike since his arrest on Monday, has been served with an order providing for indefinite detention under Zimbabwe's Law and Order Maintenance Act, it was announced in the High Court yesterday.

A petition for the bishop's release on legal grounds got no further than the opening remarks of his lawyer before the State's counsel interceded.

It was conceded, he said, that because of "irregularities", the original detention order on which Bishop Muzorewa was held was invalid. However, a new order under Section 17 of the Act had been issued and the petition consequently fell away.

Costs against the State were granted.

The original order gave the reason for the bishop's arrest at his suburban home that he had "made certain derogatory statements about the Government of Zimbabwe over Israeli radio and television".

He returned home from Israel last week amid allegations that he had been plotting with Israel and South Africa to "destabilize" the Government. He called a press conference at which he issued a denial and said he had been in Jerusalem for religious studies.

Relatives confirmed yesterday that the bishop had been on a hunger strike since his arrest on Monday.

ADVERTISEMENT

ENERGY BLUEPRINT

PLANNED EFFICIENCY AND ECONOMY IN THE USE OF ELECTRICITY. 20

Heat pumps, keeping shops cool...

Successful shops always mean crowds and, without the right environmental control system, crowds mean heat and discomfort. At Top Shop in St. David's shopping centre, Cardiff, heat is no problem because they have the right system - one based on energy-efficient electric heat pumps.

All year round they provide either heating or cooling, reliably and automatically, according to the widely varying conditions prevailing in the shop. The shop is totally enclosed within the covered mall of the precinct. Display lighting inside, and large numbers of shoppers at peak times, generated uncomfortable heat for both customers and staff. The owners were looking for a system which would give constant comfort, economically, and they chose heat pumps.

In its heating mode the system is used mainly to bring the shop up to a comfortable temperature before it opens, using heat reclaimed from outside air. In exceptionally cold weather, it is used for heating during business hours as well. The same units, operating in reverse mode,

provide the cool, calm atmosphere essential when the shop is crowded. The heat pumps take up very little space - the outside units are located on a flat roof and the inside units are

neatly installed behind the display area. And, probably most important of all, the system easily satisfies the owners' criteria for low capital cost combined with economy of operation.



Top Shop's heat pumps - keeping the crowds cool.

...and old buildings up to date.

A disused Victorian warehouse has been converted into high-quality offices for Sylone PLC, a Bradford-based engineering holding company. The warehouse conversion included provision for a conventional heating and air conditioning system and space for a boiler room. However, there was a drawback in that, as a listed building, the warehouse exterior could not be altered - so no external flues could be added. While suitable heating and cooling systems were being considered, the company became interested in the energy conservation aspects of heat pumps and asked the architect to obtain details. Yorkshire Electricity Board was asked to carry out a feasibility

study for various heating and air conditioning methods, indicating capital costs and estimated operating costs. As a result, three energy-efficient electric heat pumps were installed in the three-storey offices.

In winter, the heat pumps keep the offices warm and comfortable by utilising outside air as a heat source. In the summer, or when internal temperatures start to rise too steeply, the heat pumps can be used to cool. Switching from heating to cooling is automatic. An attractive feature of the system is that each floor can be heated or cooled separately, so the ground floor computer suite can be cooled while offices on the top floor are heated.

Installation has been neat, unobtrusive and space saving. The 26m² allocated for a boiler room in the original plan are now used as additional offices, much to the satisfaction of the company. No boiler or plant room was necessary as the outside condenser units of the heat pumps are installed out of sight beneath the entrance steps and the air handling units are at high level in cloakrooms and storerooms.

The company is delighted with the heating and cooling systems particularly as the group now manufactures a range of compressors for refrigeration and heat pump applications.

For more information tick box 1.

A compact and efficient electric kitchen installed at Burton-on-Trent's Meadows Leisure Centre is an essential ingredient in the flourishing centre's success. Meadows has up to 12,000 visitors a week, it's open for seven days and after squash, swimming or a sauna, plenty of them are hungry.

On the kitchen's all-electric equipment - a fryer, griddle, range, grill, plus an oven and a microwave - catering manageress Henrietta Smith and her staff produce food in a vast variety of styles and quantities, ranging from plates of chips for junior swimmers to three-course meals for 150 guests at a wedding reception. "If people knew the size of the kitchen, they just wouldn't believe it," says Miss Smith.

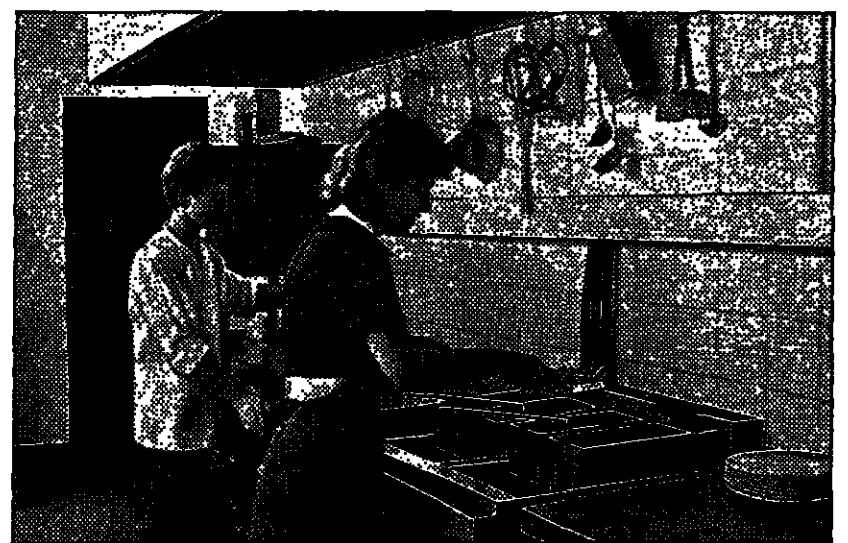
Of course, the kitchen is not the only reason for the success of Meadows, growing at a time when attendance at many centres is down. As well as swimming, squash and a sauna, the centre offers an imaginative programme of concerts including folk, poetry and jazz. And because it caters for such a variety of tastes, the kitchen has to as well. "Almost everyone in the area will find a reason to be here at some time during the year," says Patrick Trayford, the manager. "When we planned the kitchen we decided between us that electricity was what we wanted - it's clean, efficient and reliable. As well as serving anything from hot dogs to a full lunch and dinner menu to users of its sports facilities, Meadows is able to offer a wide variety of three-course meals, including coq au vin and beef Stroganoff, for private functions."

The one kitchen serves two bar areas, a balcony cafeteria overlooking the pool, and two other function rooms. All the preparation and cooking is done in the compact central unit and the bain-marie in the balcony bar is used to hold certain hot items.

There is also a cold display, and coffee, cold drinks, ice cream and popcorn are available. The ever-popular chips are freshly produced as needed.

Although the kitchen is operated

Electric kitchen gives Leisure Centre the taste of success.



Meadows's compact kitchen: fast and flexible catering.

for East Staffs District Council by Sports and Leisure Foods, the council owns the equipment and has responsibility for maintenance. Mr Trayford says, "The kitchen is used every single day and I'm very pleased with its performance. There's no doubt about it, it's easy to maintain and trouble-free." Furthermore, the same basic electric equipment has been able to meet the growing demands made on it as the centre has expanded. It opened in 1980, but six squash courts were not added until last year, and

now another bar with food service is to be opened. This is so that the main bar can handle the growing demand for private functions. Which in turn will mean more work for the kitchen. In the future, a sports hall is planned, which will draw even more hungry people. Will this mean a larger kitchen is needed? Miss Smith doesn't deny that at least some expansion might be necessary, but if it is, there's little doubt the equipment will be electric.

For more information tick box 2.

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Gemayel seeks Reagan's backing to tear up treaty

From Our Special Correspondent, Geneva

Mr David Kimche, Director-General of the Israeli Foreign Ministry, arrived in Geneva yesterday to find out whether the Lebanese-Israeli treaty of which he was one of the architects is likely to be a deeply disappointed man, for President Amin Gemayel of Lebanon - with the apparent consent of the other eight delegates to the reconciliation conference here - is preparing to set off for Washington, Riyadh and Damascus to seek agreement for a separate military accord between his country and Israel that will wipe out most, if not all, the advantages that Israel gained from the original pact.

Even Mr Pierre Gemayel, the Phalangist leader, and Mr Camille Chamoun of the right-wing National Liberal Party, have given their tacit approval to the President's tour after agreeing in the conference that the treaty signed by Mr Kimche and Lebanon's representative on May 17 is no longer workable.

Mr Gemayel will tell President Reagan that he wants a new pact, based on a Syrian formula - details of which were revealed in *The Times* yesterday - that would guarantee southern Lebanon as well as northern Israel from attack.

It was as well that the conference here had agreed on something by yesterday morning. For by midday delegates had turned their minds to the bombing of the Israeli barracks in Tyre and to Israel's subsequent retaliation.

On the fifteenth floor of the Intercontinental Hotel here Druze militia leaders were screaming instructions by telephone to their anti-aircraft gunners under attack in the Aley Mountains, while the Druze military commander picked up a pile of maps containing details of Druze

positions in the Chouf and left at speed for Geneva airport for a flight to Damascus.

Mr Walid Jumblatt, the Druze leader, indignantly demanded to know why the Israeli Air Force was bombing Druze-held areas of Lebanon. His men later conceded that the Israelis had hit at least three artillery positions controlled by Lebanese Communist Party.

Mr Gemayel refused to make any comment at all - perhaps a wise precaution in the circumstances - but he could only be gratified that all the delegates had agreed during the morning that they would restrain their respective militias and try to maintain the ceasefire in Lebanon.

Since all had reached a measure of agreement over the "freezing" of the May 17 accord with Israel, the continuation of the ceasefire was the one immediate benefit to emerge from the conference, which has at least broken down some of the walls of hatred between the rival families of Lebanon.

The conference here has in fact adjourned rather than concluded. All the delegates have agreed to return to Geneva on November 14 for further talks. By then, Mr Reagan's reaction to the setting aside of the May 17 agreement will be known.

It is now up to the US to decide whether it should support a Lebanese Government that wishes to renegotiate the pact with Israel, or an Israeli Government that insists the original pact is sacrosanct.

Most of the delegates believe that even if America's response turns out to be an obvious one - Mr Reagan is unlikely to support Lebanon at Israel's expense - it will none the less prove to be highly instructive.

US preparing huge strike, Tass says

From Richard Owen, Moscow

As Israel retaliated with air strikes in Lebanon after the bomb attack on Israeli headquarters at Tyre, the Kremlin warned the United States "in all seriousness" not to expand its "armed interference" in Lebanon.

A Tass statement, intended to be authoritative, said the Reagan Administration was planning a large scale military operation in Lebanon to carry out a huge strike against Lebanese national patriotic forces. Tass said Washington had supported Israeli aggression to consolidate the American military presence in the Middle East.

E German physicist arrested

From Mohsin Ali Washington

Alfred Zehe, a 44-year-old East German physicist, was arrested on espionage charges by the Federal Bureau of Investigation in Boston on Thursday.

This is the first time that an East German national has been arrested on spy charges in the United States.

The FBI said that Herr Zehe was attending a scientific conference in Boston. His arrest followed a two-year investigation by the FBI and the Naval Investigative Service.

Herr Zehe has no diplomatic immunity and if convicted could face up to life imprisonment. The FBI said that investigation indicated that he was affiliated with the East German Ministry of State Security which collects foreign intelligence.

He made contact in October 1982, with an American civilian employee of the United States Navy, and had requested classified documents dealing with military technology. He was, however, unaware that the American was cooperating with the FBI and the Naval Investigative Service.

Since 1976 Herr Zehe, who is married, has been living in Mexico as an exchange scholar at the University of Puebla.

New Premier

Rarotonga (Reuters) - The Cook Islands have elected a new Parliament, giving the Democratic Party led by Sir Thomas Davis a two-seat majority over the party of the outgoing Premier, Mr Geoffrey Henry.

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Refusing to learn the tragic lessons of Lebanon

Geriatrics with blood on their hands

From Robert Fink, Geneva

When the first news of Israel's retaliation for the Tyre bombing reached Geneva yesterday, Colonel Fayad, the Druze military commander, seized his telephone on the fifteenth floor of the Intercontinental Hotel and hooked himself in by radio circuit to his men in the Chouf mountains above Beirut.

Through the telephone line, he could actually hear the sound of the diving Israeli jets over the Lebanese town of Bhamdoun. "Get your 120mm guns out of there," he shouted.

Mr Walid Jumblatt, the Druze leader, emerged from the lift above the Hotel's lobby with a bemused expression on his face. "How do I know why they are hitting our areas?" he asked, with a shrug of his shoulders. "Ask them. I have nothing to do with the Tyre operation."

No more symbolic image could have been found of the impotence of Lebanon's politicians - indeed, of all politicians - in the face of the ferocious and powerful forces at work. A week before the factions decided to reconcile themselves, suicide bombers

had blasted away the confidence of the multinational force in Beirut by slaughtering almost 300 soldiers and producing a new American-Israeli understanding, a realignment of US foreign policy which has placed it - or appears to have placed it - four-square behind that of Israel.

And yesterday, as the delegates to the reconciliation conference here tried to freeze the Lebanese-Israeli withdrawal agreement while preventing the country's partition, another suicide bomber set in motion a bloody train of events which may well prompt the Israelis to close the Aull River line and cut the south off from the rest of the country.

Within just two weeks, the volcano which has erupted in Lebanon has had a cataclysmic effect both on the regional powers and the superpowers. The bombing of American Marines and French paratroopers 13 days ago was a declaration of war on the Western forces in Lebanon, not just by the militants of Shia Islam - who assuredly drove the vehicles which wrought such destruction - but, by logical extension, all those militias in

Lebanon and the nations outside which wish to see the humiliation of America's influence in the Middle East.

Most of these groups - be they Palestinians, Syrians, Lebanese leftists, or Iranians - already regard the Israelis as their enemies, and so yesterday's attack merely emphasized the identification of Israel with America.

But it has done more than that. It has helped to drive the US and Israel into common cause against the enemy which they can not identify. Thus America threatened retaliation against the bombers of the Marine base without being certain of their identity; thus Israel started its retaliation yesterday with an attack on Lebanese leftist positions in the Druze-controlled Aley and Chouf regions - from which particular areas the bombings almost certainly did not originate.

But Mr Lawrence Eagleburger, the American Under-Secretary of State, would have approved. In Israel last week he was exploring the possibility of strategic cooperation between Israel and America over Lebanon and other Middle East states.

The bloody siege of west Beirut by Israel last year, the degradation of Sabra and Chatila - the political memory of these events - has been set aside.

In the White House, although significantly not in America's Middle East embassies, a battle between East and West is seen to be under way in Lebanon, and President Reagan apparently believes he can trust his Israeli allies in this supposedly titanic struggle.

The trouble is that the conflict in Lebanon is not an East-West confrontation at all - though it may soon become one - but a unique, political phenomenon with which neither Washington nor Moscow have previously had to contend: a nation whose internal and external pressures have brought it to self-destruction. All who have entered this morass - Syrians, Palestinians, Israelis, Americans, Iranians - have found themselves involved in a tragedy from which no rewards can be gained and no price paid for peace.

Anyone who listened to the Lebanese delegates here this

week - at least three of them semi-geriatrics with blood on their hands - should have realized that Lebanon is both a trap and an illusion, its sovereignty in pieces but the mirage of statehood just visible enough to persuade outside powers that advantage can be gained there.

Syria wished to ensure that Lebanon remains Arab, Israel wants to turn into an ally of the West - although its president no longer has majority support.

The Syrians use America's presence to frighten the Russians - to induce them to sell more sophisticated weapons to Damascus. The Israelis point to the Soviet presence in Syria and suggest to the Americans, apparently with success, that here lies the great Middle East conspiracy.

In this collision of interests, allies are betrayed on both sides. Just as Israel abandoned the Lebanese Christian Phalangist to its fate once it became obvious that a truly Phalangist and friendly government in Lebanon was outside Israel's reach, so Syria has turned on the Palestinian guerrillas it is pledged to protect, has torn apart the guerrilla movement

and is, even now, destroying its last independence. Syria wants to create a new status quo in Lebanon, which would involve a military agreement between Lebanon and Israel and which needs a PLO submissive to Syria's demands. Damascus would like to clear the way for a potential understanding with the United States - although Washington seems unable, or unwilling, to grasp the fact - and so Mr Yassir Arafat is to be destroyed as well.

Amid this breakdown, the poor of Lebanon - be they the disinherited Christians of the mountains or the mass of impoverished Shia Muslims with their wretched "martyrs" - count for nothing.

Violence, not the dialogues of Geneva, controls events in Lebanon. If Israel trapped in the bloodshed of its occupation amid enemies far more radical than the Palestinians ever were, attacks Syria, then Israeli aircraft will become targets for Soviet missile crews.

If America takes its retaliation on the Shia extremists of Baalbek, US planes, too, will come within range of Soviet rockets.



Rocket duel: Palestinian supporters of Mr Arafat fire a Soviet missile at rebel Palestinians camped near Tripoli, Lebanon.

The day America invaded Grenada

Cubans tell their story

From Richard Williams, Havana

When the men injured in Grenada arrived at Havana's \$40m showpiece Hermanos Ameijeiras Hospital, they were bloodied and unkempt, their eyes blank, as if in deep shock. Now, in crisp pyjamas, surrounded by magazines and television sets in the light, cheerful ward, they seemed anxious to talk about their experiences.

Evaristo Garcia says he was woken up at 3 am by a friend who heard the planes coming. For several hours they kept watch until, at dawn, the 82nd Airborne Division started to fall from the sky on to the tarmac at Point Salines Airport.

Aged 50 and the father of seven children, Garcia was the foreman of a group of building workers at the airport. He and the dozen others sleeping in quarters at the airport in the early morning of October 25 - had no weapons, so they left the hut and fled towards the woods as the shooting started. When some of them ran back to rescue a wounded friend, they were fired on. Two were killed and

Garcia received a pair of bullet wounds, one in a lung.

For his first 24-hours in US custody, he said, no doctor had attended him. He spent some of the time lying face down in the sun, hands behind his head, under guard.

Leutenant-Colonel Glaurver Toirac, aged 45, an armaments specialist, was one of the Ministry of Defence advisers on the island. When the attack came he fired back, but soon ran out of ammunition; then he was hit by grenade shrapnel in his shoulders. "We were captured when there was no possibility of going on," he told me. Two of his comrades had been killed.

Toirac was subsequently interrogated four times concerning his function on the island. One of the interrogations was in uniform, he said, but the other three were civilians. "Maybe they were CIA agents." The interrogations did not last long, but one led to an argument.

"We had an ideological confrontation," Toirac said. "The American had the idea that we were not a free people. I

told him that he had a novel conception of what it means to be free, and that I was proud to be a citizen of the first free country of America."

Ayda Osorio, a 30-year-old secretary with the Ministry of the Interior claimed that she had refused an offer by a US interrogator of political asylum in the US. She said she and several fellow prisoners, had been blindfolded and made to stand against a wall while a squad of Marines cocked their rifles in what she described as "a mock execution". She claimed that the prisoners had been allowed to eat only once a day, and that they had eaten from their own stores rather than from US rations.

Adriano Contreras, a 31-year-old fork lift truck driver, fought for five hours in the area around his quarters at the airport until he took a painful wound in the foot.

When the US forces landed about 300 yards away, he had quickly been issued with an AK 47 rifle and 240 rounds of ammunition. It was not a weapon he had handled before.

US reacts to attack with anger and alarm

From Our Own Correspondent Washington

The Reagan Administration reacted with anger and revulsion, tinged with alarm, to the latest suicide bombing and Israel's swift retaliatory raid. It appeared to underscore what General Paul Kelley, Commander of the US Marine Corps, has been saying in Congressional testimony all this week - that it is practically impossible to guarantee the protection of troops or installations against such attacks.

The speed of the Israeli response drew admiring comments from some officials, particularly in the Pentagon, who noted that the US had still not decided how it would answer the bombing of the Marine headquarters in Beirut. However, it was pointed out that the Israelis had not waited to find out who was responsible, but had simply exacted retribution in two massive air strikes in the central Lebanese mountains.

UN awaits report from envoy

From Zoriana Pysariwsky New York

The UN General Assembly was awaiting the return today of Senator Diego Cordovez, the Secretary-General's special envoy sent to report on the crisis in Grenada.

In a resolution deploring the American-led invasion adopted on Wednesday, the Assembly called on Senator Javier Perez de Cuellar, the Secretary-General, to report back within 72 hours.

The Assembly will then debate a forward-looking resolution drafted by Trinidad and Tobago envisaging a Commonwealth security presence and a broad-based Grenadian interim administration to oversee elections.

Senator Cordovez has taken with him a group of legal experts and left behind the military advisors, emphasizing the UN's intention to focus on the future constitutional position in Grenada rather than dwell on the military considerations.

UN officials emphasized that his mission was to look into the present situation rather than pass judgement on America's action. Critics say the Secretary-General's interpretation of the mandate makes it clear that he does not wish to clash with Washington.

The Assembly's resolution was endorsed by 108 countries while nine voted against and 27, including Britain, abstained.

Mr Sonny Ramphal, Secretary-General of the Commonwealth, was due to meet Senator Perez de Cuellar late yesterday

Palestinian rebels shell PLO camps

Tripoli (Reuters) - Palestinian rebels rained shells and rockets on two refugee camps yesterday as Mr Yassir Arafat the Palestinian Liberation Organization leader, fought to defend his last stronghold in Lebanon.

Security sources said 25 fighters were killed and about 70 wounded as the battle that could decide the future influence of the PLO entered its second day.

The casualties brought the toll from the latest fighting between rival PLO factions to more than 85 dead and 330 wounded.

Witnesses said the camps held by forces loyal to Mr Arafat just north of Tripoli came under heavy shell and rocket attack from Syrian-held positions to the north and east.

Lebanese television said about 25 shells and rockets were fired every minute in one sector of the battle.

The camps are Mr Arafat's last stronghold in Lebanon

since losing his guerrilla empire in the south under the thrust of the Israeli invasion last year.

In Geneva the International Red Cross said hundreds of civilians had been killed or wounded in indiscriminate shelling. Lebanese television said the battle could prove to be decisive "with Lebanese civilians again paying the price."

Most of Thursday's casualties were civilians who died when the fighting spilled over into Tripoli and other northern Lebanese towns.

The Syrian-backed rebels encircling the Baddawi and Nahr al-Bared Camps appeared to gain ground yesterday. At one point the two sides clashed in frantic hand-to-hand fighting almost on the camps perimeters.

The rebels captured key positions on the slopes of the small and scrubby Mount Turbul, overlooking loyalist positions.

Arafat ignores fire to condemn Syria

Baddawi, Lebanon (AFP) - Mr Yassir Arafat, the PLO leader, yesterday accused Syria of using his death as a tool to gain control of the Palestinian movement.

Ignoring the shellfire that shook the building around him in the Baddawi camp, north of Tripoli, he said: "The Syrians want to eliminate me because they know that no one, except my own people, can control me."

"What is happening now is the result of a deal between the Syrians and the Americans. The Syrians guaranteed they could liquidate the PLO and the Palestinians in Lebanon."

Syria's dream, he said, was always to control the PLO. "Now they want a new PLO that they can use like a pawn on a chess board." They wanted to occupy both Baddawi and the

Nahr el-Bared camp and were threatening a massacre like the one at the Sabra and Chatila camps last year.

When a shell crashed a dozen yards from the building, Mr Arafat urged reporters to leave for their own safety, but he continued to answer questions despite deafening artillery fire. Several armed bodyguards and three drivers waited outside.

"They're attacking us from all directions. They're dipping their hands in the blood of our children and women. They want to subdue us and control the Palestinian will," he said.

"For the past 48 hours, we have been bombarded by Syrian and Libyan tanks and artillery as well as the Syrian-controlled Palestine Liberation Army and Palestinians who are puppets of Arab regimes."



Arafat besieged: Under attack from all directions.

Pertini visits Beirut unit

From John Earle, Rome

President Pertini yesterday visited the 2,000-strong Italian contingent of the peace force in Beirut. The President chose November 4 because it is Armed Forces Day, instituted after the First World War to commemorate victory and remember the dead.

The President brought a decoration for the Italian commander, General Franco Angioni, and a gift of red wine for the soldiers, which com-

plemented the lunch he had with them.

He told them he was proud of them, serving in "the most exposed barracks of the Italian Army". Afterwards, he wanted to go for a walk along one of Beirut's streets, but was discouraged by Lebanese security men.

On arrival for his one-day visit, President Pertini was welcomed by General Angioni and the commanders of the US, French and British contingents.

THE ARTS

Television

Art for heart's sake

Adolescents frequently give such pain that it is quite easy to forget that they inhabit an age band where it is possibly felt most keenly. Farrukh Dhondy's recollection is sharp, keener perhaps because while teaching in Camberwell and Clapham he was learning, too.

Good At Art, on BBC 2 last night, was the first of six plays adapted from his short stories and it occupied its well-judged 35 minutes most satisfyingly even though its denouement of disillusion was discernible early on.

Fariz is a talented Pakistani boy doing A-level art, and enduring the slings and arrows of paler classmates who lack his seriousness as well as his talent, under the guidance of Mr Coles who is about to retire and, it turns out, expire.

Mr Coles (John Justin) fears that his successor will be a "ubiquitous left-wing tinkerer" but his apprehension proves misplaced. In comes Salim, an Indian with a stormy political past that denies him his home country but no obtrusive propagandist.

He, too, recognizes Fariz's talent and encourages him to try oils. Fariz does so, using as a model a gorgeous classmate,



Teenage love: Tanveer Ghani as Fariz, Linda Slater as Kim

Kim, hoping that his canvas will convey the passion his heart cannot speak.

The portrait is a success, especially with Salim, who congratulates him on capturing Kim's "half old lady, half Lolita" look and takes his admiration to the ultimate by buying it in the school art auction.

It is in Salim's home that Fariz, en route to Mr Coles's funeral, finds it. He also finds there, Kim in a state of deshabille, obviously quite at home and more in a morning after than a mourning mood.

Fariz realizes that her previously expressed interest in the East and in curry recipes was not inspired by himself.

And that was that - a little essay on young love, sharply observed, believable, and well-directed by Horace Ove. All the cast did well, particularly Salmaan Peer as Salim, Tanveer Ghani, as Fariz, and Linda Slater as Kim the eye-fall. Peter Anso produced and it seems that one Friday slot could be diverting for the next few weeks.

Dennis Hackett

WEEKEND CHOICE

And the Queen Passed By (tomorrow, BBC 1, 4.35pm) is television's equivalent of Stopford's *Rosecrans* and *Gill-Claster* are *Dead*, which imagined what the supporting cast were up to when the kings, queens and princes were hogging centre-stage. Jenny Barracough's documentary respectfully relegates the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh to the wings, turning the spotlight on *hoi polloi* who prepared for, or were involved in, or merely watched the recent royal tour of Jamaica, the United States and Canada.

"What is one of the things you don't do when you meet the Queen?", asks the Girl Scout leader. "Burp", says the wise head on young shoulders. What was the horrendous social gaffe an American dignitary made? He touched the royal back. What is it that banqueting British dab at which Americans wince? Their mouths. And what do you do if you want to inflict eye-numbing boredom on royal visitors? Slowly and endlessly rotate in the Kwakiut fertility dance. Miss Barracough has extracted 40 minutes of sheer delight from what, presumably,

were off-guts from royal tour film footage.

Some of the torpor that Jane Austen put into Lady Bertram has infected others in the cast in the first episode of a six-part dramatization of *Mansfield Park* (tomorrow, BBC 2, 10.10 pm). Anna Massey's pin-sharp Mrs Norris does not go down with it, and there is every indication that the Crawfords (Jackie Smith-Wood and Robert Burridge) will escape it, too. With the unsatisfactory child performers out of the way, things ought to improve in what is undoubtedly a very pretty and textually respectful projection of the Austen classic.

An Austeneseque type of limited society, not eighteenth-century but twentieth, is the subject-matter of *Some Tame Gazelle* (tonight, Radio 4, 8.30 pm), adapted by Joan O'Connor from Barbara Pym's gently witty book. The spinster sisters, whose hearts flutter privately in a world circumscribed by clergy and librarians, are appealingly played by Ruth Goring and Jane Wenham.

Peter Davalle

Sister Ignatius Ambassadors

When I saw Christopher Durang's off-Broadway double bill on its home ground last year, the first piece struck me as a feeble revue sketch and the second, fully entitled *Sister Mary Ignatius Explains It All For You*, as a venomously funny revenge fantasy.

My opinion remains unaltered so far as *An Actor's Nightmare* is concerned. As you have already surmised, this is the one about the man who finds himself trapped on a stage and gagging his way through a play he has never rehearsed. To twist the knife, the victim is not even an actor (so why call him Walter Pinge?), and he has to cope not with one, but four unknown plays. There could be some fun in scrambling *Private Lives* with *Hamlet* and *Endgame*; but Mr Durang merely takes them one after the other.

Things momentarily pick up when Pinge finds himself confronting an executioner with a most un-dramatic axe as Bolt's Sir Thomas More. "He'll never give in to the King", chorus his admirers (including Maria Aitken as a cowed mother bombarding the Tower with home-made custards). "I might, I might," Pinge yells; but to no avail.

Dial M for Murder Vaudeville

"We discovered your husband had been spending large numbers of pounds notes all over the place", says Peter Adamson significantly, having made a memorandum first and carrying a soft hat and mackintosh and uttering the evening's most unintentionally funny line: "I'm a police officer". Those were the days to have a few pound notes.

Dial M for Murder was first produced in 1952, within a few months of *The Mousetrap*, and few who saw both infant productions at the time can have foreseen that the one whose life was despaired of would rival *Methusalem*.

Frederick Knott's plot carries such a pleasant aroma of its date that I am surprised Allan Davis's revival did not keep it in period, instead of leaving it in the temporal and social limbo peculiar to stage-of-the-provincial rep. A thousand

Theatre

Satire without the subtlety



Maria Aitken and Giles Garnett: rewards for right answers

Donald Cooper

After the interval, Miss Aitken returns as the serenely satiric Sister Mary Ignatius, clad in full battle dress of Our Lady of the Perpetual Sorrows, to deliver the goods on hell and damnation, supported by a smug seven-year-old pupil, Giles Garnett, who is rewarded with sweets for getting the right answers.

She begins with a quick guide to the universe and goes on to nail down most human activities as mortal sin, and makes it clear that there are still plenty of unbaptized pre-ecumenical infants slogging it out in Purgatory.

She is briefly thrown off her

stride when a group of her old pupils invade the platform with a subversive Christian pageant, followed by revenged confessions of homosexuality, abortions, and alcoholic wife-beating. However, Sister Mary promptly restores order by diving into her habit and gunning the rebels down, leaving one miserable survivor vainly raising his hand for permission to go to the lavatory.

Mr Durang had a Roman Catholic upbringing, and without question he has written this piece from the gut. But just as Mary O'Malley's *Once A Catholic* fell flat in New York, so this

off-Broadway equivalent seems to have shed its teeth in the transfer. The subject may be international, but the effect of anglicizing the text is to make the satire sound terribly obvious.

I prefer Miss Aitken's performance to that of the sharp-featured American predecessor. Apart from her skill in preserving ruthless high-comedy timing through a soft Irish brogue, there is also the inherent irony of hearing this life-hating doctrine from the lips of a radiant beauty.

Irving Wardle

Intermittent rewriting (the heroine is now called Margot instead of Sheila, though Tony, I happily note, is still judged fashionable) has had no effect on the wordy original's surely contrived big scenes offset by leisurely exposition in Victorian style; razor-sharp direction would have thrilled audiences instead of just pleasing them. But I think it will do that much.

Anthony Masters

Concert

BBCSO/Haitink

Barbican

Bernard Haitink on Thursday appeared on the stage of the Barbican concert hall for the first time, but that small step was eclipsed by his giant leap, announced earlier, of becoming music director of the Royal Opera in 1988, succeeding Sir Colin Davis, who leaves in 1986. Perhaps in five years Haitink will bring to his operatic performances what I have sometimes felt they lacked: the same total command, conviction, and supremely musical excitement that characterize his symphonic performances.

His rare appearance with the BBCSO served to remind us how effortlessly that conviction is achieved in music he knows intimately: in Schubert's C major symphony Haitink makes no fuss about precisely inter-relating the tempi in the first movement, but the hand-driven Allegro emerges naturally out of the open in Andante (which was a little stolid, perhaps, in this account) and romps exultantly away, still under firm control, in the final acceleration.

Haitink brought to this orchestra something it often lacks: sense of rhythmic unity and coordinated impetus, sustained through the scherzo and finale with unrelenting energy. The tutti textures tend to be thick, the attack too fuzzy for my taste; but the transcendent strands of wind writing in the slow movement were beautifully clarified. Was it my imagination, or had the removal of all those overhead bulbs in the hall during the summer given an extra brightness to the wind playing?

That was also noticeable in Berg's *Chamber Concerto*, a work that has often featured in small scale BBC concerts but which last night sounded unusually fresh.

Nicholas Kenyon

Boris Godunov

New Production

in Mussorgsky's original version

Conductor Claudio Abbado
Producer Andrei Tarkovsky
Designer Nicolas Dvighovsky
Lighting Designer Robert Bryan

"If only Boris... were always like this." *Financial Times*

"Abbado... conducts with a remarkable blend of firmness and the wildest passion." *The Times*

"[Tarkovsky]... the magician of the Soviet Screen [has] produced a tremendous new *Boris Godunov*... One was held spellbound."

"Robert Lloyd... a triumph, defying all cliché and standing up to great memories." *The Daily Telegraph*

"... throughout the imposing performance the Royal Opera orchestra rose unfailingly to the precise demands of Abbado... an irresistible musical feast." *The Guardian*

Royal Opera House

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Reservations: 01-240 1066 01-240 1911 Access/Visa welcome

Radio Reality politik

Undoubtedly *Wives and Daughters* the classic serial which ended two Sundays ago, was a hard act to follow, epitomizing as it did a society not so far distant as to be unrecognizable - one indeed which in many of its attitudes and values still lingers on. We may even be inclined to think that if more of it lingered, or if its return could be arranged, the world would be a better place. At all events, *Our Man in Havana* (Radio 4, Sundays, repeating Fridays; director, Brian Miller) starts off with the disadvantage of replacing an undoubted winner; worse than that, it brings to Sunday evenings something decidedly less reassuring.

Elizabeth Gaskell told of a community essentially ordered and at peace with itself; the disruptive elements - Cynthia

Kirkpatrick, Mr Preston - are not really felt to be part of it; though we know that the new Mrs Gibson is a woman of exceptional self-preoccupation and a good deal of latent malice, we also know that her surroundings will never permit her to do the damage of which in other circumstances she might be capable.

What a contrast with Graham Greene's *Wormold*, a man of average goodwill who finds himself, with the help of some inertia and a not very pressing need for more money, enroled as a secret agent. But here the circumstances of his environment, far from neutralizing his capacities for damage, in fact take hold of the mild deceptions he employs to maintain his credibility as an agent, and turn them into a bloody reality. This, I suppose, is a very much closer approximation to the experience - personal or vicarious - of most of us in 1983 than is the life of *Hollingsford*: chaos is always a breath away, serious strife more probable than peace. No wonder we prefer the view from 1864.

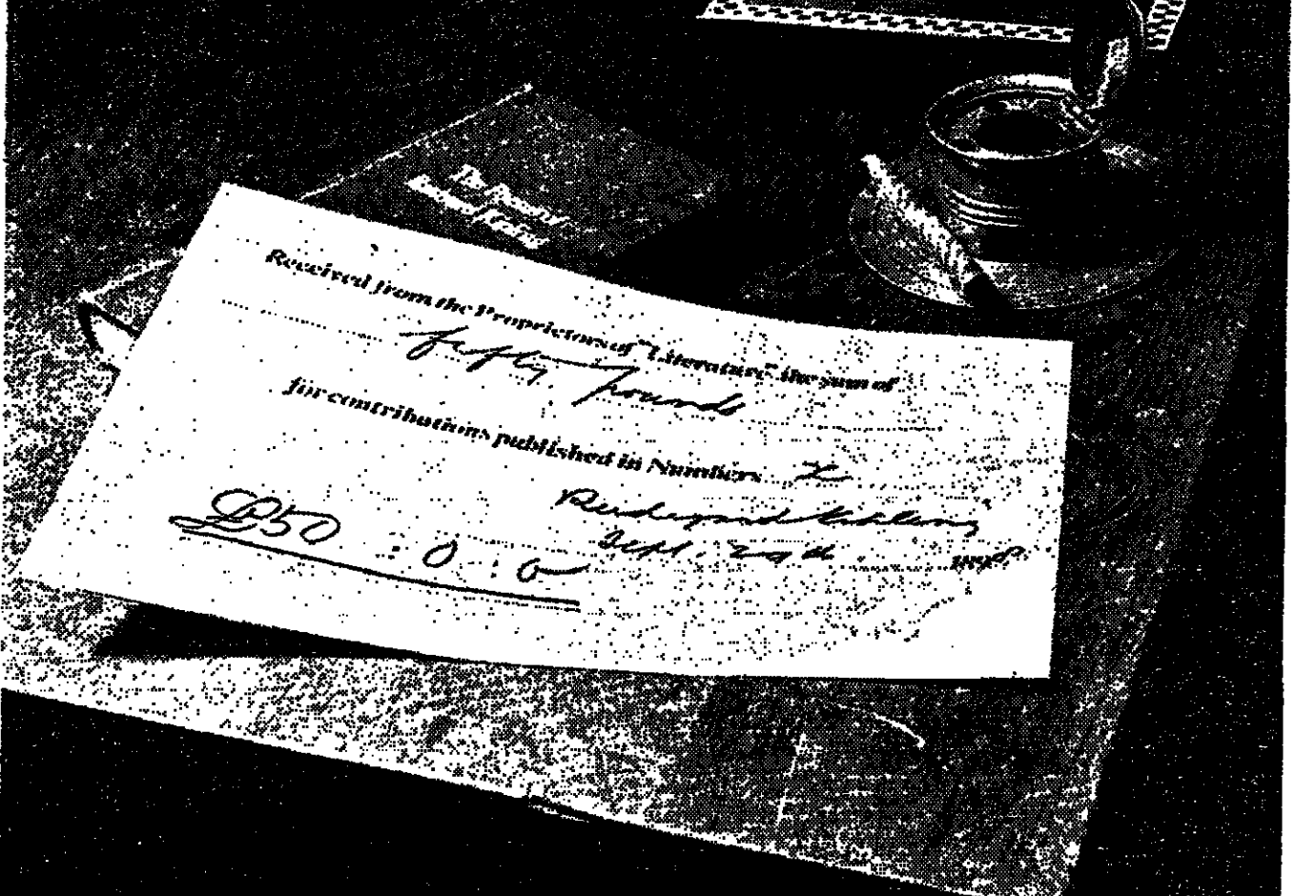
As far as it has gone - two episodes out of three - the adaptation by Gregory Evans has been successful in conveying this view of the world, although I have to admit that it would be a pretty disastrous version that did anything else. On the debit side there is some sense of undue compression, while the tone of voice in which Greene expressed himself, and which gives such an edge, has not fully survived the translation to radio. The story, the structure of *Our Man in Havana* is there, but the taste is a bit flat and uninteresting.

The taste of Ray Gosling - which I suppose one might call the Worcestershire sauce of Radio 4 - is there in full strength or more in *Not Exactly in his Footsteps* (Tuesdays, Radio 4; producer, Alastair Wilson), which is a repeat with variations of the tour undertaken by J. B. Priestley 50 years ago and described in *English Journey*.

Like the Sunday serial, these six "lurches round England" also have some recent competition to contend with, this time in the well-filled shape of Tom Vernon. His *Fat Man on a Roman Road* was both in format and subject matter so similar that I wonder how the two series came to be placed so close to one another. Yet surely the hectic roller-coaster Gosling style is such worlds away from the more portly Vernon manner. The latest *Fat Man* seemed to me to be freewheeling somewhat and occasionally falling off into self-parody.

David Wade

We've always had the world's leading authors writing for us...



J. M. Coetzee, for example, who has just won the 1983 Booker McConnell Prize. Part of *Life and Times of Michael K* was published in the TLS six weeks ago.

In the TLS during November:

- Anthony Burgess on Chaplin
- D.J. Enright on Milton
- Lawrence Gowing on Caravaggio
- Alec Cairncross on Keynes
- Craig Raine on Kipling

TLS

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*Based on official figures of deaths among children under 16 from congenital diseases of the heart and circulatory system (Britain 1980)

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SPORTING DIARY

With Watford to Bulgaria

Stepping out of the lift into the huge lobby of the capitalistic, Japanese-sponsored Vitosha Hotel in Sofia - part of the computer liaison for the rag trade exports to Italy - I was greeted by an earnest Bulgarian student. Was I Sir Stanley Rous? Evidently his enthusiasm to obtain the autograph of that doyen of world soccer outstripped his arithmetic. Though the wear and tear of journalism may be exacting, I am almost half the age of the grand old man who, at 85, nevertheless trips around the globe with the vigour of the days when he refereed FA Cup finals. Sir Stanley is vice president of Watford, having taught French at the local grammar school before moving to the FA as secretary. Such is the esteem for his years as FIFA president, in times before the World Cup became corrupted by money and politics, that he was the most photographed member of the Watford party, whose young, inexperienced team gained a remarkable victory in extra time over Levski Spartak on Wednesday night. After being awarded Bulgaria's highest sporting honour, their commemorative Olympic Medal, Sir Stanley received a standing ovation from many of the terrace spectators among the 55,000 crowd at the match. On December 7 he will reply to the toast to the guests at the banquet following the Oxford v Cambridge century soccer match at Watford. When Watford's charter flight was diverted by fog from Luton to Manchester at 1 a.m. he looked livelier than some of the teenage players.

It was the misfortune of one member of the party, depicting hanging man, that the black-naked rate, to discover as his accomplice disappeared over the horizon that he had been given not Bulgarian leva, but Greek drachmas. At four to the pound instead of the official two and a half leva, the drachma he now had was worth about five pence. The Bulgarians are adroit manipulators of their financial hardware, the average monthly salary being 150 leva (£60). The latest joke is that when the President recently visited Indian Prime Minister Mrs Gandhi, she offered him the parting gift of a magician. "No thank you," he replied, "we already have thousands of them: they earn 150 leva a month and spend 1,000."

BARRY FANTONI



"Great result! We got 498 of them. They got 367 of ours."

Silver spooned

Terry Moule, the osteopath and physiotherapist who has righted the injuries of many notable sportsmen including Roger Utley, Sebastian Coe and Gerry Francis, has been part of the success achieved by Fatima Whitbread, beaten for the javelin gold medal in this summer's world championships on the final throw, and last week voted Woman Athlete of the Year. Besides treating Fatima for back and shoulder problems, Moule has for two years advised her on fitness and diet: she will go to the Olympics as one of the few competitors aiming for a medal in the explosive throwing, jumping and lifting events who has not resorted to drugs. When Moule was invited by *Women's Own* to contribute articles for their readers' benefit on Fatima's ability to put her weight where she wanted it, he had to point out that housewives would require a slightly different programme. Otherwise they too would be in the Olympics. His business, however, is not exclusively athletic: he is a partner in a restaurant in Covent Garden, aptly named Spitz, which is more likely to appease than ease his patients.

A rum do

I have just received David Gower's book, co-written with Derek Hodgson and published by Collins, *Heroes and Contemporaries*. Gower captures the extraordinary contradictions in Boycott's character which lie at the heart of the present Yorkshire controversy. He relates that in Barbados on one occasion, Boycott tried the rum-based Caribbean drink which Gower was sampling, screwed his face up and pronounced: "No wonder you play like you do. If I drank that bloody stuff, I'd play some damn shots too." But he added that Boycott has further admitted: "If I could add your shots to my brain, I would be an incredible player." Perhaps if Boycott had been able to persuade himself to take the occasional rum or two, he might have been able to get his act better together off the field.

David Miller

What a difference a year makes

Richard Owen on Brezhnev, the Kremlin's yesterday man

Moscow
As the Soviet leadership assembles today in the Kremlin to mark the anniversary of the Bolshevik revolution, most observers will cast their minds back to this time last year, when President Brezhnev made one of his last appearances. Shortly afterwards he walked stiffly and painfully up on to the top of the mausoleum, standing for over two hours in the bitter cold, to watch the tanks rumble by under a clear blue sky. Within days he was dead. And we were all back on Red Square for the funeral ceremonies. The tributes poured in, not least from the man who succeeded him, Yuri Andropov. Reflecting on Mr Brezhnev's fate since then, it is hard not to think of Shelley's "Traveller from an Antique Land" and his tale of a "half sunk, shattered visage" on the sands. The man who ruled Russia for nearly two decades is scarcely mentioned. Gone are the obligatory daily references to his wartime exploits and postwar wisdom: the giant portraits have all been taken down and those once familiar features no longer stare down from boardings and buildings. Where Kremlin officials used to say "As Leonid Ilych has so rightly said," they now say: "As was noted at the twenty-sixth party congress."

Books and records of Mr Brezhnev's speeches can still be found in the shops, and a plaque on No. 26 Kutuzovskiy Prospekt records that he lived there. A town, a district of Moscow and atomic icebergs are named after him (the latter much in the news lately, thanks to the arctic emergency). But these are the equivalent of Ozymandias's trunkless legs of stone, besides which nothing remains. The extravagant personality cult with which Russians lived every day now seems distant and faintly ridiculous and is not recalled with any great regret. Most people - from intellectuals to factory workers - seem to agree with Mr Andropov that a new style of austerity and hard work is called for, and that the "luxury" and "drift" of the later Brezhnev years are to blame for Russia's problems.

What is remarkable is that Mr Andropov has managed to give this impression without completely dismantling the monuments Mr Brezhnev erected to himself, and without even overtly blaming his predecessor at all. Most Kremlin leaders praise their predecessors and then bury them. But Mr Brezhnev has not become a non person, consigned to oblivion like Khrushchev or unmentionable like Stalin. What strikes Russians is not that the statue has been pulled down, but that fragments are allowed to remain. According to some reports, the Politburo did consider a resolution blaming Russia's ills - particularly its economic difficulties - on Mr Brezhnev personally. The suggestion was reportedly turned down by Mr Andropov, who wants to end the cycle of self-glorified power followed by disgrace and oblivion. Moreover, despite his careful moves toward change, and his fresh political style, Mr Andropov has continued many of the Brezhnev policies, with variations: the opening to China, giving priority to the armed forces

and military interests, and the food programme are all evidence of continuity as well as change. Yet this failure to make a clean break with the past means that much of the Brezhnev legacy lingers on, obstructing the kind of reforms Mr Andropov knows are needed. Most of the opposition comes from entrenched bureaucrats who owe their sinecures to Brezhnev and regard his protégé, Mr Konstantin Chernenko, as their mouthpiece. Mr Andropov had purged several senior Brezhnevites as part of his stern campaign against high level corruption, but has been unable or unwilling to bring many of them to book. The most striking case is that of Mr Nikolai Shcholkov, the former interior minister, who allegedly presided over an unbridled era of police corruption and embezzlement. He was sacked, but has still not been put on trial, nor is he likely to be. This leaves Andropov slowly getting a grip on the party and the country without substituting his own personality cult for that of Brezhnev. Some see his rather remote, almost faceless style of leadership as a clever ploy (not to say a positive relief) after Mr Brezhnev's ceaseless self-promotion. But other think it a political drawback in Russia - a country which expects to feel the smack of firm government from a highly visible strongman. Mr Andropov's reticence is attributed to his personal modesty and dislike of ostentation, but also to recurrent illnesses which

bode ill for his future plans, or at least for his ability to see them through. A further difficulty is that very little of the Andropov biography is susceptible to treatment by the image makers of the central committee. Some of the record is obscure: what, for example, did he really do in the "partisan" war against Finland in Karelia, and the rest lies in the files at the Lubyanka. It is not easy to create a colourful public image for a man who spent 15 years as head of the KGB, and the actually distributed rumours of his "liberal" western tastes in the arts have not been followed up. Last month, *Pravda* referred to Mr Andropov for the first time as "leader" (*Rukovoditel*); but this has none of the resonance of *voyzd* or *boss*, the term used for Stalin. No portraits of Andropov's bespectacled, professorial features peer down on Moscow streets, no piles of his collected speeches lie unread on bookshop counters. It may be that Mr Andropov hopes that his period of rule, even if it proves to be transitional, will pave the way for historical changes so profound that the "Brezhnev era" will pale by comparison with the "Andropov era". The leading young contenders for his mantle - Gorbachev, Grigori Yavlinsky, Mikhail Gorbachev - might continue the Andropov approach, treading a careful line between praising their predecessors and consigning them to oblivion. But they are all men who seem likely to enjoy the trappings of power in the Brezhnev manner: a past evidence suggests that Lenin will always appear to have had only one apostolic successor, the current Kremlin ruler. Hardly a comforting thought either for those who rule, or for those who hope to succeed them.

Mary Holland on next week's Thatcher-FitzGerald summit

After the Falklands, the real problem

The Irish government is being unusually coy about next week's meeting between Dr Garret FitzGerald and Mrs Margaret Thatcher. Officially, the Irish line is that the main purpose of Dr FitzGerald's trip is to put Anglo-Irish relations, which went badly astray after the Falklands crisis, back on course. Whatever one thinks of the Dublin government's stance at that time, nobody underestimates the damage that was done, particularly to Mrs Thatcher's tolerance of Irish politicians. It is hoped this meeting will signal that the Prime Minister has not only decided to forgive and forget but that she endorses the high level of cooperation between British and Irish civil servants which is again in operation.



FitzGerald as seen by the Irish Times cartoonist Martyn Turner

politicians involved in the forum that they are engaged in a meaningful exercise and that their report, due to be published early next year, will not be rejected out of the British government. This is important because the forum is already subject to severe internal strains that reflect the very different attitudes of the main participants in Northern Irish policy making, notably those of Dr FitzGerald himself, and the Flanna Fail leader, Charles Haughey. When it opened earlier this year the forum was generally dismissed as

a ploy by politicians in the republic to "do something" for Mr John Hume's Social Democratic and Labour Party, the main political party representing Ulster's Catholics, which was under severe threat from Provisional Sinn Féin. But besides the immediate aim of giving political substance to the SDLP, the New Ireland Forum has also embarked on a searching and sometimes painful examination of the costs - political, economic and social - of any move towards Irish unity. The effects inside and outside the Forum have been dramatic. The terms of reference of the traditional debate about Irish unity have shifted to embrace more complex considerations of the need to find some political arrangement which would respect the northern Unionists' deeply held commitment to the union with Britain, while accommodating the equally sincere yearning of Northern Ireland's Catholics for a united Ireland. Northern Unionists suspect the forum of being a Republican plot. British politicians are inclined to dismiss it as another exercise in Celtic fantasy. The exception is the Northern Ireland Office. It is unlikely that Dr FitzGerald will go into all this in very great detail with Mrs Thatcher next week. The forum is still at a very tentative stage and it will be enough if he can engage the Prime Minister's sympathetic interest. A courteous man, he is unlikely to labour the point that after 15 years of trying, the British seem to be as far away as ever from finding a solution to their Irish problem. But he will emphasise the political frustration of the Catholic minority in Northern Ireland and the steadily growing support for the Provisionals should be a matter of urgent concern to constitutional politicians on both sides of the Irish Sea. Dr FitzGerald will suggest that if Britain cannot pacify its Catholic citizens in Northern Ireland then perhaps it is time to look to Dublin for help.

The mass killings that put psychiatry on trial

mind as substantially impairs his mental responsibility". The list of rulings is long and not always instructive. Part of the trouble is that psychiatrists do not like the 1957 definition of abnormality. One of the few points of agreement between defence and prosecution psychiatrists at the Nilsen trial has been that abnormality of mind is not a respectable clinical concept. "Personality disorder" is respectable, but psychiatrists have great difficulty in fitting this into any of the 1957 categories, all of which are "very unsatisfactory". So argued Dr Paul Bowden, chairman of the forensic section of the Royal College of Psychiatrists and the prosecution's sole psychiatric witness. Dr Bowden then confused matters by agreeing that in September he had judged Nilsen not to be mentally abnormal but by October he had changed his mind. In September, he explained, he had assumed - as in "several hundred" other cases he had dealt with - that abnormality of mind was synonymous with mental disorder. By last month he had decided that the circumstances of the Nilsen case made it particularly important to distinguish between the two. After some intricate cross-examination, he concluded: "Then [in September] I meant what I said." Much of the psychiatric evidence had this *Alice in Wonderland* air, fraught with philosophical and semantic difficulties and thick with tautology. When "free will" was mentioned, it elicited from Dr Patrick Galloway, one of the two distinguished forensic psychiatrists called by the defence, a "prompt request for definition and an equally

prompt abandonment of the question. Concepts such as intellectual awareness, self-control, moral responsibility, guilt, remorse and self-pity disappeared into the psychiatric mangle and reemerged to the visible discomfort of the jury - strangely formless. Many of the diagnoses, particularly those offered by the defence, also had an elusive quality of hindsight and rationalization about them. Nilsen, it was argued, must have been "depersonalized" by his victims to be able to kill as he did and could have maintained a normal facade amidst gruesome conditions in his flat only by the mechanism of "dissociation". Perhaps this sort of analysis is inevitable in a discipline where symptoms are often logically indistinguishable from diagnoses. But it comes perilously close to a dressing-up of the ordinary layman's view of acts like Nilsen's as axiomatically indicative of disorder. As Dr Bowden categorized it critically: "The evidence of mental disorder is that he killed and the explanation of mental disorder is the killing." It was, he pointed out, a circular argument. Equally confusingly for the jury, Dr Bowden shared few of the "factual" findings on Nilsen's personality, such as paranoid tendencies and abnormal social development, diagnosed by Dr James MacKeith, the second defence psychiatrist and a colleague of Dr Bowden's at the Bethlem Royal and Maudsley hospitals. He also disagreed with Dr MacKeith on whether Nilsen suffered intrusive thoughts about assaulting children and incestuous fantasies about a relative, and whether he enjoyed

David Nicholson-Lord

Roy Strong Life with the Rev Wenceslas

It is a fact that animals, if one has them, dominate one's life. I never thought the two cats that determine mine. They arrived from nowhere over the fields and progressively took us over, in the end graciously allowing us to be their guests in a house now entirely arranged for them with myriad sanctuaries and places, boxes and bowers and holes cut in practically everything to facilitate their passage. The surrender is total. The large, long-haired cat with doleful green eyes is called the Reverend Wenceslas Muff because, when reclining he resembles exactly Holla's engraving of a miff of the kind a lady would have carried in Caroline England. Wenceslas after the artist and his clerical bands he owes to his colour. The Lady Torte de Shell, of the white, black and ginger fur, speaks for itself. Cats deserve interesting names and I've no time for anything called Ginger or Blackie. It's like calling a rose Shandy or Rita. Cecil Beaton's cat was called Timothy White, after the chemist's I assume, a huge white creature that I remember arriving plonk on my bed in the middle of the night. John Schlesinger has a cat called Placido because it came through the front door simultaneously with his production of *Dominio in The Tales of Hoffman*. The local farmer's wife oddly commemorated the recent royal birth by naming three tiny cats Charles, Diana and William. One renaissance scholar, I recall, had a cat named after the fifth-century Neo-Platonic philosopher Marcellino Ficino. The late Dame Frances Yates, who was the nearest thing to Ficino come round again, was adopted in old age by a creature she called, somewhat unimaginatively, Puss. In her last years, Puss dominated her existence. She used to plan her exits from her house at Claverton so that he wouldn't notice. Out this formidable lady would rush from the entrance opposite to the one to which she had lured the cat, only to find that it had torn its way round to the other side of the house and would be sitting looking up at her.

E. Box, the painter, is a favourite correspondent and she has painted the Lady Torte de Shell's portrait on the lid of a box, setting her amidst foliage and beneath a mysterious moon. The cats that she paints stare out from her canvases with human eyes. They roam through long grass, sit by the dozen in trees or perch on windowills, but always with eyes that look out. Hardly surprising really, as she doesn't like cats having a dog called Fred with literary correspondents in Lady Blanch, who sends him skipping ropes and chocolate cigarettes. E. Box's pictures quickly find their way onto greetings cards. They are a minor industry here, serious ranks of cat cards bearing everyday from Stubbs's white kitten on a velvet cushion to today's caricature.

A L Rowse is the only person I know who used to ring up one of his cats from the United States. They apparently had lively interchanges. I have never been able to achieve this. As an animal the cat on the whole has been pretty unfashionable, certainly not an attribute of the establishment classes like the dog, as the history of portraiture abundantly tells. The present cat cult, I suppose, serpentine its way down via Grandville to Edward Lear, but my earliest memory of the cat as hero is Orlando, the marmalade cat, during the postwar period. Orlando has had a mighty progeny since, down to Nicola Bayley's *The Patchwork Cat*. Both, incidentally, epitomize the best in children's book illustration. A more prolific exponent of the present cat cult is the artist Martin Leman, who paints nothing but cats. A genuine primitive, he asks us to contemplate the cat as icon. He reduces them down to being mounds of fur brooding on a brick wall or by the seashore, or arising from a bed of formalized flowers. What will the historian of the twentieth century make of this vast outpouring in worship of the cat? Not much, I would have thought, not more than the subjects that have evoked it in such bewailing plentitude. In this we are victims of ourselves and not our animals. The author is Director of the Victoria & Albert Museum.

Looking for someone to blame in Poland

A major political trial in Poland at the moment would antagonize Western opinion, delay the lifting of sanctions and further alienate the Polish intelligentsia. The regime is aware of this, yet hard-liners in Moscow and in the Polish apparatus feel, in the good old party tradition, that it is necessary to uncover a conspiracy to blame for Poland's troubles. So far the regime is resisting, which explains continuing delays in bringing to trial four prominent members of the opposition accused of trying to overthrow the system by force. Jacek Kuron, Adam Michnik, Henryk Wujec and Zbigniew Romaszewski, all members of the Committee for Social Self-Defence (KOR), which grew out of a committee set up to help workers in trouble after the riots of 1976. The hesitation of the regime becomes all the more understandable after reading the full text of the indictment, which has reached *The Times*. It looks fairly flimsy by Western standards and contains a lot of accusations that would be read as praise by fellow Poles and western opinion. Indeed, one of the lawyers is said to have remarked that in part it looks more like an inscription on a monument than an indictment. For instance, the aims of KOR are correctly said to have included "exposing violations of legality and helping victims thereof..." (and) a struggle for institutional guarantees of civic rights and freedoms. Wujec is said to have presented the state authorities with demands on pay, hours of work, labour privileges, independent unions and the right to strike. Kuron is quoted calling for a struggle by independent social movements for parliamentary democracy, free elections and the "so-called process of Finlandization". In pursuit of these aims the accused are said to have conducted "organizational, propagandistic and training activities at variance with the interests of the Polish People's Republic, undermining the foundations of social order". Much of this is somewhere near the truth. The accused were certainly against the system, like the majority of their countrymen, and they were very active organizers, thinkers and distributors of information. But the only thing that would justify the seriousness of the charges against them would be evidence that they had tried to overturn the system by force. From my own acquaintance with two of the accused, Kuron and Michnik, I would be surprised if such evidence could be produced. They are both thoughtful people who have been in opposition for a long time. They are aware of the realities of the system and they understand the security interests of the Soviet Union. Their idea, as the indictment explains in part, was to mobilize social pressure against the system by

setting up autonomous self-governing organizations such as unions, printing presses and unofficial "flying universities", so as to create a sort of parallel democratic system alongside the shell of the official system. The indictment insists that "at any rate from the beginning of 1981 the suspects openly proclaimed that it was necessary to overthrow the system of the Polish People's Republic and to use force and violence to that end". Yet during much of the Solidarity period they were a calming influence, rushing about the country trying to end strikes and reason with hothouse. Michnik even saved the life of a policeman threatened by an angry mob. One of their slogans was: "Don't burn down the party committee building: set up your own committee." Perhaps this is compatible with the accusation that they "look steps to gain control over the wave of social discontent, especially demonstrations and strikes, directing them towards an escalation of political demands", but this is a long way from trying to overthrow the system by violence. In fact, it rather suggests the opposite. Oddly enough the writer of the indictment, who is named as Colonel Wlodzimierz Kabala, includes what looks like a warning that it may be difficult to control the course of the trial and make the accusations stick. The suspects, he says, categorically refuse to explain themselves, which "makes it difficult to anticipate the line the defence will take and makes it impossible to verify its evidence and to adopt a stand on circumstances the suspects may have an opportunity to raise". Kuron and Michnik certainly did some of the early groundwork for Solidarity by writing, organizing and building up networks of information linking workers in different parts of the country. They were thorns in the side of the regime. But they were by no means dominant in the formation and development of Solidarity. In fact, many people regarded them as rather marginal figures by the time Solidarity was at the height of its powers. To make them scapegoats for a movement of such size, diversity and autonomous momentum seems unlikely to contribute to a solution of Poland's problems.

Adam Michnik's trial delay

Adam Michnik's trial delay... (This section is partially obscured and contains repetitive text from the previous block).



P.O. Box 7, 200 Gray's Inn Road, London WC1X 8EZ. Telephone: 01-837 1234

THE SYRIAN FACTOR

Tout comprendre, ce serait tout pardonner, said Mme de Staël. So many unpardonable things are going on in Lebanon that one hesitates to analyse them coolly, for fear of starting to condemn them. Yet there is little moral value in not condemning them unless one does something to help bring them to an end, and before one can do that, one has to try and understand what is going on.

The kamikaze attack in Tyre closely follows the pattern of those on the American and French contingents in Beirut, which in turn copied that of the attack on the American embassy last April. There is little doubt that the immediate perpetrators of these actions are Shiite extremists, thirsty for martyrdom and convinced that it awaits those who die striking a blow against the Zionist and Christian occupiers of Islamic land. They are probably Lebanese but clearly inspired if not directly instigated by revolutionary Iran - kindred spirits of those boy soldiers who have walked blithely into minefields on the plains of Khuzistan. Lebanon now boasts its own *hizballah*, or party of God - the name used by the agents of Khomeini's mob-rule in Iran - headed by a shadowy figure, Shaikh Muhammad Husain Fadhlallah, who is said to have close ties to Iran and to have given his blessing to the authors of the October 23 attacks on their last night in this world.

The precise relationship between this *hizballah* and the pro-Iranian dissident wing of "Amal", the Shiite militia, remains unclear. The Amal leader, Husain Musawi, holds court in Baalbek, surrounded by Iranian *hizballahis*, disclaiming responsibility for the attacks in one breath and promising to emulate them in the next. A noted specialist in Iranian history has discerned in him the true heir of Hassan al-Sabbah, the "Old Man of the Mountains", who from his Iranian stronghold sent out the original Assassins into Syria and the Levant to strike terror into Crusader and Seljuq alike.

Baalbek is in Syrian-held territory. Syria's President Hafiz al-Assad is allied for tactical

reasons (mainly a common hatred of President Saddam Hussein of Iraq) with Khomeini's Iran. It can only be with some degree of Syrian connivance that Iranian agitators reach Lebanon, and that those they agitate obtain, and transport into Israel or Lebanese government-held territory, large quantities of explosive.

To jump from there to saying that Syria planned or encouraged the attacks is a leap the Americans have so far been unwilling to make. But certainly it is an interpretation that fits many of the known facts. The Syrian regime is not noted for its squeamishness when political ends require the taking of human life - even "innocent" human life, if such a concept is recognized in Damascus. It has frequently denounced the American, French and Israeli military presence in Lebanon, tending to put all three on the same footing and clearly seeing them as rivals or obstacles to Syria's own pretension to be the dominant power in the country. The attacks in Beirut occurred at a moment when Damascus might have considered the Western powers needed softening up before the Geneva conference. It is not President Gemayel should think them willing to remain in Lebanon indefinitely to protect him. And now the Tyre attack has occurred at a moment when the Geneva conference had agreed to scrap the political agreement between Lebanon and Israel and replace it with a purely military one, and Israeli resistance seemed likely to be the main obstacle.

Yet it can be equally well be argued that these attacks are more likely to disrupt the carefully calculated advance towards *pax Syriana* in Lebanon, making it harder for either Americans or Israelis to withdraw without loss of face and forcing them into confrontation with Syria and alliance with each other. After all, would Iran and its Lebanese disciples wish to see an understanding reached between Syria and the United States? And might not some Lebanese Maronites, Phalangists in particular, also fear the consequences of what they would see as a western capitula-

tion to Syrian blackmail? Must not those explosives also have passed through some Phalangist or Lebanese army checkpoints? That is the terrible beauty of Lebanon: you can seldom identify a criminal with certainty because almost everyone has some plausible motive for the crime.

Guilt or not in this particular instance, the Syrian regime remains the unlovable but unavoidable interlocutor of whoever wants to settle the Lebanese problem. It has repeatedly shown its willingness to deal with the United States, and its awareness of the danger of provoking Israel. Since the 1974 disengagement, never a shot fired on the Golan heights. Now, in Geneva, Syria has expressed willingness to give Israel the military guarantees she needs on her northern frontier, provided Lebanon is not asked for political concessions that would cut her off from other Arab states.

By moving to crush what is left of Mr Arafat in Tripoli, Syria makes it cynically clear that the Palestinian factor, in Lebanon at least, is from now on under her control. And by retaliating against Bhamdoun, garrisoned by Syria's allies but not by Syria herself, the Israelis betray a healthy reluctance on their part to go for all-out confrontation with Syria and her Soviet sponsor.

The deal offered in Geneva is clearly a necessary, though not a sufficient, condition for bringing about any kind of workable unified government in Lebanon. There is now no realistic prospect of forming a government willing and able to implement the accord of May 17. That being so, Israel would be well advised to make the best of it, and that is the advice that the United States should give her. Even the strongest Arab state, Egypt, was only just strong enough to make a separate peace with Israel, and Lebanon is the weakest. Political peace between her and Israel will have to wait for an overall Arab-Israeli settlement. The chance to get out of Lebanon, on the basis of an armistice giving guarantees against any reappearance of anti-Israel guerrillas or terrorists in the south, is surely one that most Israelis would not wish to turn down.

VIDEO VIOLENCE

If it had not been for parliamentary privilege, the film-show of video horrors that Mr Graham Bright put on for his fellow MPs this week would probably have been open to prosecution under the Obscene Publications Act, and Scotland Yard would have been raiding the premises instead of supplying the movie. Mr Bright was promoting a private member's Bill, backed up by a garish and indiscriminate press campaign, to legislate against what is illegal already: it is right to approach such initiatives with caution.

There is certainly a problem. Video has come to Britain in a rush, faster than attitudes and laws can well adjust to. As recently as 1979 it was so little dreamt of that the Williams committee on obscenity scarcely considered it - though their report's acute concern about the possible dangers of dramatic scenes of well-simulated violence on film applies equally to video. Like most technical advances, video brings with it new freedoms that we are not sure we trust ourselves with. The obscenity law being so unsteady, society has provided itself with more sensitive lines of defence against what offends or may corrupt in film and related media. The broadcasting corporations are responsible for stan-

dards on the air, and the British Board of Film Censors exercises over public film showings an effective influence based most curiously on informal consent. Video put an end to all that. Restrictions on entry to cinemas or on hour of transmission can easily be by-passed once X-films become freely and cheaply available for hire. Because prosecutions under the Obscene Publications Act are slow and fines small, there has also been a rush of filthy and violent material profitably circulated with little regard to the law. Even those parents who are careful about what is shown in their own homes may find their small children coming home with horrors from a friend's after seeing "Jaws", or something much worse.

It is not possible nor desirable to take all the new freedom back again. Parental responsibility should play the main part in protecting children from these as from other dangers. Over-strenuous measures of censorship are not only an insult to the citizen but also encourage the growth of a black market. But it is right that the law should encourage the development of a trustworthy means of indicating the character of video works, like the BBFC's grading system for films, and should impose penalties that

are effective against the circulation of grossly offensive material for gain.

Mr Bright has chosen to kill both these birds with one stone. His Bill would set up a statutory body to grade and licence video works supplied commercially, and specifies heavy fines for commercial suppliers of unlicensed works. Some in the industry complain that this would subject them to a double jeopardy, as the Obscene Publications Act would still apply. But a similar arrangement works satisfactorily with the BBFC, and even has its own advantages. Mr Bright proposes, indeed, that the BBFC should take on the new licensing job, to avoid having two bodies grading what are in fact the same productions in two different media. There is sense in this, but it has one implication which needs more study. The BBFC is not a statutory body, and its success is arguably associated with that. To give it statutory powers over video, but none over film, would make it a most anomalous hybrid. Perhaps it is time to follow the recommendation of the Williams committee and create a statutory films board, ending the role of local authorities in this area. But the issue is one which needs to be resolved before the Bill is passed.

CHESSBOARD DIPLOMACY

It is rare for negotiations between the West and Russia to end in agreement, with a crisis resolved, everyone behaving reasonably and sweetness and light spread around. But this has happened in the chess world, and it ought to be more widely celebrated. What is more, Britons, who may have been feeling brushed aside this week, can take pride in the leading role their representatives played; and the upshot is that London will this month see a feast of top-class chess.

Trouble arose over the siting of the two semi-final matches of the series which is to produce a challenger next year to the world chess champion. The president of the International Chess Federation, Mr Florencio Campomanes of the Philippines, decided that one should be played in Pasadena, California, and one in Abu Dhabi. He was moved by the huge prize money offered, as well as generous donations to help the developing world. The Russians refused to send their players to either site: one was too distracting, the other too hot. Increasingly vituperative debate failed to move Mr Campomanes and he finally

declared both matches forfeit to the Russians' opponents. This created an impossible situation. The world championship system and the whole organization of world chess was at risk. Chess enthusiasts were particularly upset because the Pasadena match was to have been between Gary Kasparov, at 20 a shining new star in the Russian firmament, and Victor Korchnoi, aged 52, emigré and often abysmally anti-Soviet grandmaster who now plays for Switzerland. This promised headlines as well as chess brilliancy.

A way out of the impasse became visible because of an initiative by the players themselves. Korchnoi and Kasparov happened to meet in Yugoslavia in August and they addressed a joint letter to the International Chess Federation saying they wanted to play their match rather than have a result by default. There was also intense diplomatic activity, with England's representative, Raymond Keene, travelling to Moscow and drafting compromise proposals.

Things came to a head at the annual meeting of the international federation in Manila on

October 1. There peace broke out on all sides. The Russians ceased their bitter criticism of Mr Campomanes, Korchnoi softened his demand that the Russians apologize and cease to boycott tournaments in which he played, and Britain (thanks to about £80,000 from Acorn Computers) was able to offer a site and a reasonable prize fund. The result is that both the Korchnoi-Kasparov match and the other semi-final, between Zoltan Ribli of Hungary and Vasily Smyslov of the Soviet Union, will be played at the Great Eastern Hotel, London, from November 21.

Chess players are often tempted to think that some deep significance attaches to their efforts across the board. There is intense intellectual effort, a subtle and artistic marshalling of forces, the overthrow of kings, intrigue of queens. It is all confined to a game, even if the greatest. But there is a wider significance in the way the chess leaders have resolved their differences in the negotiating chamber. Political leaders, in the world where blood flows when a pawn is taken, could learn a lesson.

Cancer incidence in W Cumbria

From Mr J. R. E. Borron

The impression created by the Yorkshire Television programme that concern over cancer in West Cumbria has only arisen since the building of the nuclear fuel reprocessing plant at Sellafield is untrue.

My grandfather, Dr Eldon Pratt, was the leading medical practitioner in Whitehaven from 1906 to 1924. The higher incidence of cancer in the West Cumbrian villages by comparison with his work in Sussex and Cardiff caused him much concern. It also left him with a lifelong scepticism for what appeared to him to be the undue emphasis placed on the consequences of smoking.

His own belief was that cancerous growth in West Cumbria was triggered by some substance in the water supply of that area. Modern aids for research were then not available and so this could only be a hypothesis. Serious research into the problem is long overdue. I have the honour to be, Sir, your obedient servant, J. R. E. BORRON, 9 Welbeck Road, Culcheth, Warrington, Cheshire, November 1.

Turkish elections

From Mr Jeremy Corbyn, MP for Islington North (Labour) and others

Sir, There may be some who are under the impression that the general elections in Turkey this Sunday (November 6) will be democratic. This impression is false. The Turkish military regime, under the leadership of former General Kenan Evren, has vetoed 12 of the 15 parties, which wished to take part in these elections. It has also vetoed 40 per cent of the candidates of the three parties permitted to participate.

Of the 483 independent would-be candidates only 35 received the military's permission to stand. Notably, none of these are from the Kurdish areas. Moreover, all former democratically elected MPs and leaders of political parties have been banned for five to 10 years, not just from participating in these elections, but from taking part in any political activities.

We wish to draw attention to the fact that while voting is compulsory in Turkey, the military has made it illegal for lovers of democracy within Turkey to express their opposition to the undemocratic nature of these elections.

In August this year *The Times* supported the contention from former premier Süleyman Demirel that these elections were a fraud. His statement had to be smuggled out of the military barracks where he was detained. It could not be published in any Turkish newspaper.

With sadness, we feel the only responsible conclusion for anyone interested in promoting the cause of democracy, especially in a country which is a member of the Council of Europe and of Nato, is to agree that these elections make a mockery of the concept of democracy.

Yours etc, JEREMY CORBYN, CLARE SHORT, ROLAND BOYES, BRIAN SEDGWICK, MARK FISHER, EDWARD LLOYD, DEER FATCHETT, JO RICHARDSON, NORMAN ATKINSON, ROBERT KILROY, SILK, DENNIS SKINNER, TONY BAKER, ANDREW BENNETT, JUDITH HART, House of Commons, November 3.

Graven images

From Dr David Glinwin

Sir, Your article on London's cemeteries (October 29) lists not only neglected sites but also insensitive restorations. The article could have spread beyond London with similar examples.

Could we not establish an association of town planners, landscape architects, historians and folklorists as in West Germany - the Arbeitsgemeinschaft Friedhof und Denkmal in Kassel, founded in 1951? This association not only advises on and actually designs new cemeteries throughout West Germany, but also has a wealth of historical knowledge available for conservation and restoration based on its pooled scholarship, its library and photographic archives. Through its subsidiary, the Zentralinstitut für Sepulkralkultur, it has organised historical exhibitions on the themes of cemeteries and representations of death. The Kassel organisation seems to be unique in Europe.

Yours faithfully, DAVID GLINWIN, University of Aberdeen, Department of History of Art, King's College, Old Aberdeen, October 31.

Minimum force

From Mr David Auty

Sir, Ought not the admirable principle of minimum force to be balanced by the principle of efficient maintenance of law and order? The excesses in this direction which have entered the pages of history ought not to induce us to go to the opposite extreme.

If the Secretary of State for Defence's recent controversial Commons reply is to be understood along these lines, then it is to be welcomed. Yours etc, DAVID AUTY, Flat 6, 15 Barton Street, Beeston, Nottingham, November 3.

No change needed on marriage law?

From the Dean of Exeter

Sir, The Archbishop of Canterbury's argument to the Canterbury clergy may have been somewhat *ad hominem*, but the Rev Michael Higgins's riposte (November 3) is not better, but worse.

He pleads for the General Synod to reconsider its decision of principle on the ground of unworkability of practice. That is bad theology. The decision of the General Synod was theological, and many believe theologically right, its choice of method open to discussion. If the method is wrong, let a better one be found, if the present choice can indeed be shown to be as ineffectual as some proclaim it to be.

I believe the decision to have been theologically right because many second marriages are authentic resurrections from previous death. If this is the case, it is not for the Church to stand aside from the process but to be deeply implicated in it.

At least these are the dimensions of argument in which we should be moving, not introducing a debatable method as a means of subverting the theologically taken decision. This could incur the imputation of the use of the back door.

Yours faithfully, RICHARD EYRE, The Deanery, Exeter, November 3.

From Dr David Catchpole

Sir, The difficulty of implementing the principle that divorced persons should be remarried in church should not (pace the Rev Michael Higgins, November 3) lead to the abandonment of the principle itself, especially when the chosen method of implementation was only one of a number of options.

If such a difficulty were confirmed by experience it might show in a more favourable light the other main option, namely the entrusting of each situation to the pastoral sensitivity of the parish priest. This would have two major merits.

New Police Bill

From Mr Nicholas Thorowgood

Sir, Mr Nicholas Lyell, QC, MP (November 3) does well to remind your readers of the central point at issue raised (as far as I can see) for the first time by Mr Geoffrey Bindman (October 31). The royal commission had the point served up to them by the evidence they commissioned (see, for example, that of Mr Barrie Irving) but refused to face up to it. Put quite shortly, it is this: "How much pressure is society prepared to allow the police to bring to bear upon a prisoner in order to induce a confession?"

The evidence of many years is that confessions by a prisoner in police custody, as a genre, are inherently unreliable evidence on which to convict. True it is that many prisoners' confessions (whether "voluntary" or "extorted") are true. Many are not. You just can't tell.

Mr Lyell, I think, goes too far when he says that, at present, detention for questioning is lawful. It isn't. Questioning a person who has been lawfully arrested is lawful. But that is not the same thing. Arrest, at the moment, is a form of legal process whose only lawful purpose is to procure the attendance of the accused before a magistrate. It is not a form of execution in aid of discovery by interrogatories before trial.

Of course, you don't have to produce the accused to a magistrate, but once the time has come and gone when you could have done, continued detention is unlawful, whether you have charged him by then or not.

The law's present requirement to produce a prisoner to a magistrate "as soon as practicable" means as soon as practicable after arrest, not after charge. Some Court of Appeal decisions may appear to suggest the contrary, but many would say that they were in urgent need of the attention of the House of Lords.

Yours etc, NICHOLAS THOROWGOOD, Upper Basildon, Reading, Berkshire, November 3.

From Mr Kenneth Carlisle, MP for Lincoln (Conservative)

Sir, You carried in your columns on November 3 two letters criticising

can a satellite see inside factories or underground installations.

As Mr Harper must know, a major stumbling block in arms control negotiations has always been the Soviet refusal to allow proper, on-the-spot verification. Why? And why should it suddenly be co-operative when a freeze is suggested when it is unco-operative when actual reductions are being discussed?

Yours faithfully, COLIN MOYNIHAN, House of Commons, SW1, October 27.

Dressing down

From Mr Ludovic Kennedy

Sir, The statue of Lord Mountbatten (report, November 3) seems to me impressive but flawed. There was obviously a case for showing him informally in reefer and with binoculars, as though on the bridge of his ship and another for showing him in ceremonial dress with aiguillettes and orders. But to combine the two cannot surely be right, for on what occasion would one have expected to meet him wearing binoculars, aiguillettes, the Order of Merit and the Order of the Garter, all at the same time?

Yours etc, LUDOVIC KENNEDY, Army and Navy Club, St James's Square, SW1, November 3.

Overspending and rates dilemma

From the Leader of Newcastle upon Tyne Council

Sir, As you rightly assert in your edition of November 3, Newcastle upon Tyne is not a Marxist authority, by the curious and artificial standards which Government adopts in these matters it is an "overspending" authority.

But then it was a high-spending authority even under the last Conservative administration. Newcastle is also a partnership authority and the recently published report of the inner-city partnership committee on "Conditions within the partnership area" stated that, "from most points of view conditions have not improved to any significant extent and have in many cases distinctly worsened. Almost all the issues examined suggest that the inner-city areas experience worse conditions than both the outer areas of Newcastle and England and Wales as a whole."

There was "no prospect of the significant improvement within the partnership area in the immediately foreseeable future". Yet this authority is faced, should it have the temerity merely to maintain its existing services, much of which are geared towards the partnership area of the city, with a loss of rate-support grant of £2.6m, or alternatively a staggering rates increase of 70p in the pound to compensate for the loss of grant.

This would reduce the share of rate-support grant towards the city's expenditure from 51 per cent in 1979 to 9 per cent in 1984/85. The only alternative for the city is to cut services substantially and, given the distribution of local government expenditure, this would bear most heavily on education, social services, housing and recreation, the very services most heavily used by inner-city residents.

Paradoxically, if the city were to meet Government targets by employing fewer people, either by not filling vacancies, or by redundancies, or, as would inevitably be the case, by a combination of the two, the Exchequer would lose tax revenue, the cost of supplementary and other social benefits, and would have to direct more rate-support grant to the city.

To say that Government is not prepared to contribute towards the financing of expenditure over and above a level it, on whatever grounds, considers undesirable would be one thing; to claw back rate-support grant by penal sanctions effectively on expenditure below target level, or to inflict on the local community a mixture of substantial rate increases and damaging cuts in services, is illogical, inequitable and intolerable from the standpoint of both need and the functioning of local democracy.

Yours sincerely, JEREMY BEECHAM, Leader of the Council, City of Newcastle upon Tyne, Civic Centre, Newcastle upon Tyne, Tyne and Wear.

Severn bridge

From the Managing Director of HTV Ltd

Sir, Like many other businessmen active in Wales and the West of England I am a regular and frequent user of the Severn bridge. I have been so since it was built.

It is obvious to me that, of the 11 million vehicles which each year use the bridge, the private car user must sensibly give ground to the more important commercial issues surrounding the transport of industrial raw material and finished products. If traffic is to be restricted for bridge engineering reasons (report, November 1) then the heavy commercial vehicle lifeblood of Wales should take priority until an overall solution to the problem is found.

Ignoring very long-term proposals, such as a road-carrying Severn barrage, road tunnel or second bridge, it is not wholly inconvenient for the business motorist to park his car at Cardiff and Newport or at one of the two Bristol British Rail stations and use the train. More expensive, but quicker if parking areas were expanded, and profitable for BR to increase existing services.

Furthermore, the Severn estuary between England and Wales offers perpetually calm waters well within the capacity of the larger vehicle-carrying hovercraft. Road access to the now under-used port facility areas of Avonmouth, Cardiff and Newport is good and it cannot be beyond the wit of man to quickly construct suitable concrete pads as hovercraft landing points together with the necessary cross-estuary traffic control facilities.

As you quote in your page 1 article: "... I really do not think we can go on stumbling from one crisis to another with this current bridge".

Perhaps the Minister of State or her Department of Transport colleagues, together with interested regional parties and professional advisers, might quickly create some form of working party to rapidly make practical recommendations regarding immediate alternatives to the Severn bridge.

Yours faithfully, RON WORDLEY, Managing Director, HTV Limited, The Television Centre, Cardiff.

Mental block

From Dr J. F. Harper

Sir, At least the Severn bridge has not yet been subjected to the indignity which bridges all over New Zealand used to suffer, of having a sign at one end saying: "Narrow bridge Please give way". Yours faithfully, J. F. HARPER, Wolfson College, Cambridge.

10 PAGES OF
NEWS AND VIEWS
TO HELP YOU
PLAN THE WEEK

12,13
Travel: a Smith-hunt in
Sri Lanka; fun on the
fat farm; climbing high
at 73; Gardening: the
thorny problems of roses

THE TIMES Saturday

14,15,16
Values: Christmas cards;
Review: Rock and jazz
records; Eating Out; Drink;
Theatre; Dance; Galleries
and Image of the Week

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Films; Music; Opera;
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Out and About; Country
Diary; Software; Collecting
and The Week Ahead

5-11 NOVEMBER 1983 A WEEKLY GUIDE TO LEISURE, ENTERTAINMENT AND THE ARTS

Why does anyone swim the Channel three times, run the Himalayas or climb Everest alone? "For those who do not believe, no explanation is possible." Ronald Faux catches up with four of the believers

A race of men apart

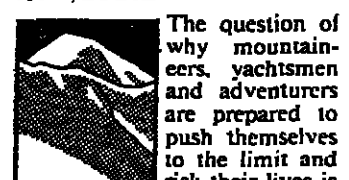
It is hard work to become a distinguished adventurer these days. With Cape Horn rounded on a wind surfer, the great oceans crossed or attempted in ever smaller, more vulnerable craft, the length of the Himalayas jogged along, the Greenwich meridian orbited across ocean and ice cap, the 19,000 miles from Tierra del Fuego to Alaska covered in one 74-year walk, and mere marathons extending to super-marathons and quadathons, the dividing line between possible and impossible is under constant review. One ultimate achievement leads to another.

Certainly there is no greater sporting adversary than the wilderness of ocean and mountain range, no greater challenge than sheer distance, where competition is without written rules against the raw force of the elements or exhaustion. It is an arena where an individual may find that the real competition is with himself in conditions that threaten life. The adventurers who enter that arena and survive are the single-minded, the eccentric, the egocentric and the super-performers.

What they achieve has made even the most cautious non-adventurers "dizzy on a thick carpet" types, draw positive lines around what they are prepared to be impressed by. It is no longer an historic achievement to reach the top of Everest. To have any chance of being classed as impressive, the ascent must be by a new and difficult route, Alpine-style and, of course without help from cylinders of oxygen. The same applies to other expeditions. The experience may satisfy those taking part but will be judged a non-event by the critical record unless it has some unique challenge.

The world has a finite number of adventures "firsts" to offer which means that new feats tend to be ever more risk-ridden or are old achievements repeated more dramatically in a faster time with less back-up. Throughout, with the ultra-adventurers, there is an unremitting attempt to drive the boundary beyond what a normal expedition or individual would be satisfied with.

Dr Glin Bennett, a consultant psychiatrist and psychotherapist, analyzed survival at the extremes in his book *Beyond Endurance*. He found that most people embarking on an adven-



The question of why mountaineers, yachtsmen and adventurers are prepared to push themselves to the limit and risk their lives is commonly answered in George Mallory's words: "Because it is there." But that response is more complex than it appears. In his day Mallory was one of Dr Bennett's high achievers and in *Everest*, the definitive record of the conquest of the peak, the author, Walt Unsworth, questions what Mallory really meant. He habitually used the word "there" to indicate anything with a mystical quality that he could not put exactly into words. As the poet Franz Werfel elegantly expressed it: "For those who believe, no explanation is necessary; for those who do not believe, no explanation is possible." Modern adventurers who are less restrained with their feelings make it plain that experiencing a supreme goal is quite as important as the goal itself.

In the cold, wallowing world of the long-distance swimmer



Rare feet: Adrian Crane (left) and his brother Richard keep in peak condition after returning to Britain from their 101-day run along the Himalayas in the spring

ture were dominated by it and had their imagination and mental energy seized by it for months or years in advance. They became convinced that the adventure would transform their lives. Sometimes it did but, he warned, there was always a moment when reality shattered the fantasy, when the individual came hard up against danger, fear and stress.

He advised would-be adventurers to examine their armchair fantasies and expectations, to see to what extent they could realistically be met. They should also check their personal qualities, skills and the equipment they intended to use to see if they were up to the challenge. And then they should ask for a second opinion.

"The great athletes, adventurers and other high achievers have supreme technical mastery, but technical mastery is merely the launching point for real attainment. These people work on themselves. They recognize that in order to enhance what they can do, they have to discover more about what they are. This essentially inward exploration does not come easily to everyone, but the inward state determines the quality of the outward behaviour", Dr Bennett writes.

Three times he has ended up in hospital after lapsing into unconsciousness in the water. Once his heart began fibrillating and he was given electric shock treatment to get it going properly again. He admits that he is anxious about what he might be doing to himself every time he starts a marathon swim. Considering that, his progress has been remarkably brave.

He ploughs along, implacable as a tug, on record-breaking swims around the Isle of Wight, Loch Ness, the Irish Channel and the length of Lake Balaton in Hungary - the longest inland lake in Europe.

In 1970 he became the first Briton to swim the Channel two ways and the hat-trick remains his great ambition. It has been done once before by Jon Erikson, a physical training instructor from Chicago. He took 38 hours 27 minutes and vowed he would never swim anywhere ever again when he crawled out of the water.

Kevin Murphy has a slower style and he expects that a triple crossing would take him nearer 60 hours. He believes the next generation of long-distance swimmers will be able to combine the qualities of speed with endurance. He admits that he may find it impossible but he will continue to try. Although he swims about 20 miles in training each week, he sets more store by mental adjustment than physical ability. In the end it was the will to achieve that had to take control.

It is one of the loneliest marathons. You can't talk to anyone. You can't see much. You're alone with your doubts, with your muscles screaming at you to stop. The salt water and the swell make you feel ill and the cold creeps through you. Without a very strong will to go on, you just wouldn't do it", he says.

The support team try to help by cajoling him along but it is hard to judge when a swimmer really has had enough and has reached that critical hypothermic cliff edge. "The usual way is to watch the eyes. When they start rolling you know he's in real trouble. My problem is that I swim with my eyes shut", he added gloomily.

Why go on? "Well, I reckon with all these endurance sports and with people like the Crane brothers and Messner, they go on because that is what gives them a buzz, a sense of achieving a goal. Apart from that anyone who's good at something likes doing it".

Richard and Adrian Crane, brothers from Cockermouth in Cumbria, drew up a list on their kitchen table of the challenges that remained in the world. They had saved up enough to pay for a prolonged expedition, they had the free time but they lacked an objective.

"We put everything into the hat for consideration, even things we knew nothing about. We talked about cycling, rowing, driving, hang-gliding, canoeing, climbing, sailing and walking. It was like a word game, but we were searching for something to catch the imagination and the public eye - something that would demand endurance yet not be so prolonged as cycling around the world, which has been done anyway", Richard Crane says. Eventually they linked together the fastest-growing sport, running, with the greatest mountains, the Himalayas, and had their answer - run the entire length of the Himalayas.

The idea was conceived last October and full-scale planning began in January. "It astonishes us that a year ago we had not even thought of the idea", Adrian says. The imagination of the media was harder to excite. No one had heard of the Cranes outside Cockermouth. They had no track record as adventurous athletes. News desks are daily bombarded with pleas for publicity from theoretical explorers. They had never seen the Himalayas let alone suffered the crippling effects of high altitude or "Kathmandu revenge".

But the Cranes went ahead without any sponsorship. They simply arrived in Darjeeling and began running in the belief that the further they got the more publicity they would attract. In turn they hoped that publicity would translate into financial help for the Intermediate Technology Development Group, a charity which helps people in the Third World. In that way, each of the six million

meticulous planning can achieve lies in the mountaineering record of Reinhold Messner from the Italian Tyrol, indisputably the world's most accomplished climber. He is set to become the first man to climb all 14 of the world's peaks higher than 8,000 metres. He has already topped 10 of them, including two ascents of Everest - the first without supplementary oxygen and the first solo.

His ascent earlier this year to the top of Cho Oyu (8,153 metres) adds to an extraordinary record that has often brought him to the limit of survival. His success relies on intensive training, the ability to move quickly over dangerous, avalanche-prone ground and to remain calm and resourceful in situations where most men would be overwhelmed by panic. To this he must add extraordinarily good luck.

Most mountaineers, marathon runners and long-distance specialists share a recognition of the "Wall", a band of suffering reached when the body's supply of glycogen in the muscles and liver gives out, usually after about two hours' intense effort. The phase usually fades as the system switches to fats and fatty acids for its energy. This threshold is always a painful lowpoint which an athlete learns to recognize and force himself through. Add the thinness of the Himalayan air and the technical demands of steep, dangerous slopes, and the mental determination required to keep going becomes near super-human.

Messner's success has led him to lengthy self-analysis and he quotes with interest medical studies which suggest that in situations of great danger, with death a fraction away, the body is able to generate something akin to heroin. This subdued all pain, took away fear and allowed absolute concentration and awareness. "If a climber gets this often, he has to get it again, like a man who is addicted to drugs", he says.

This same elation and heightened sensation is the reward of penetrating the "Wall".

Richard Crane says: "It is a strong exhilaration. Your brain becomes very clear and your thoughts very neat and precise. You feel fantastic and move fast, yet an hour earlier you were begging yourself to stop, praying for a broken leg or anything that would mean stopping".

So where will it end? With the young acting as an inspiration to the not-so-young, and the not-so-young improving their athletic performance as "Walls" collapse with understanding, could we be approaching the age of the elderly ultra-sportsman or even the first ascent of Everest by a team of doughty pensioners?

Beyond Endurance (Secker and Warburg, £9.50); *Everest* (Allen Lane, £14.95)

The Saturday section of The Times has won the 1983 Gray Prize for outstanding merit in the advancement of hang-gliding following an article by Ronald Faux published on August 27. Mr Faux is the author of *High Ambition*, the biography of Reinhold Messner (Gollancz, £9.95).



Numbers game: Kevin Murphy (above) has made 11 single and two double Channel crossings, but the hat-trick still eludes him; Reinhold Messner has scaled 10 of the world's 14 highest peaks

Triumph of the will when scaling the 'Wall'

Sir Roger Bannister, specialist in neurology and the first man to run a four-minute mile, believes that the mental strength to survive and overcome the physical effects of the "Wall" is what sets athletes apart.

"Ironically, it is more difficult for men than for women to do, which is why women appear to be better survivors at very long distances than men. Some predict that they will equal men in performance if not beat them. A woman has 12 per cent less cardio-thoracic power than a man, but that becomes less important than efficiency and the capacity to tap some greater supply of energy."

Women did not hit the "Wall" in quite the same sense as men, perhaps because men were biologically the hunters and




chasers with the ability to move fast and catch prey and recover. Women were the herb gatherers, built to survive for longer and to endure more pain.

For marathon runners, Sir Roger believes that mental adjustment and strength are something you are likely to be born with or without. Training is something you can achieve by practice.

He adds, perhaps encouragingly, that a "lack of age" could be a handicap in endurance activities. Provided a runner was prepared to keep up the training, long-distance performance did not necessarily fall with age and a 40-plus marathon runner could still turn in a time of less than two-and-a-half hours - far better than many younger men who were not specifically trained.

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Edited by Shona Crawford Poole



In a new series, Michael Watkins reflects on those corners of a foreign field, expected and unexpected, which keep a strong link with an adventurous past

Lost along the wandering path to Buddhism and Bob Smith

From the Speaker's Gallery of Sri Lanka's Parliament, the Minister of Finance looked prophetic. He wore an immaculate white *ariya*, traditional Sinhala costume, and the words he used were traditional too, snaring me in a web of *deja vu*. I have been here before, I thought; we have all been here before. "Recession, inflation, unemployment, and uncertainty," the lyrics are the same everywhere, there is a kind of international plagiarism: only the tune was original, orchestrating the minister's sixth and most stringent budget.

At four o'clock the Speaker called an adjournment and I followed a steward to the minister's rooms, where the air-conditioning purred contentedly. The minister, the Hon. Ronnie de Mel, offered tea, sweet in the Sri Lankan way.

"You're asking me," he repeated my question, "if I am sensitive to the contagions of tourism - envy, drugs, pornography and so on. My answer is that we're less vulnerable because of our natural defences. In a word: Buddhism. We experienced 500 years of foreign rule, first by the Portuguese at the time of the Spanish Inquisition, then the Dutch, finally the British - yet only 10 per cent of the population converted to Christianity. Buddhism is our self-protecting agency; we do not adopt foreign habits readily."

"But of course there is a danger from pollution. There is some drug-traffic, pornographic literature is here, there is a drift towards consumerism. Our economy is based on tea, rubber, coconut, remittance from workers living abroad, precious stones - and tourism. Even the strongest defences capitulate when it comes to cash. Can beggars be choosers?"

Only twice in the years since leaving school have I run into Bertie Blackler, both times in Sri Lanka. D. J. M. Blackler, that is, of Mr Gibbon's house. He went out as a tea-broker at a time when there were 3,000 European businessmen on the island. Of the "old-stagers", there are no more than half a dozen left. Blackler is the last of the brokers.

I ran into him, by appointment, on this recent trip. He faced me over a desk marginally smaller than Horse Guards Parade; the walls of his office were teak-panelled; he wore starched white ducks.

"Bob Smith," he said. "You should meet Bob Smith. He's the last, the very last, of 2,000 European planters. He's on the Wailalawa Estate, not far from Kandy. It's the Socialist Republic of Sri Lanka today, the Raj has gone forever. We need to tread a delicate pattern."

"In '59 a Buddhist priest shot S. W. R. D. Bandaranaike. It was the beginning of the black years - today there is a gradual relaxation. I remember the old Garden Club, it had 25 tennis courts; you weren't allowed to play singles, yet every court was booked days ahead. There was the Queen's Club, that's gone too. There's only the Gymkhana Club left."

As I listened I could see that he loved the place; not just sentimentally, but with muscle too. "Britain has become over-civilized. There's a parking-meter paranoia, double yellow line mentality. If you forget your car they tow it away, insensibly to outer Mongolia, just to be difficult."

"The Ceylonese may make a mess of things, but they're still unprogrammed, they haven't been fed into the computer yet."

My driver, Gunapala, took me back to the Galle Face Hotel. (It is one of the country's wholesome anomalies that a car with a driver is cheaper than self-drive.) I wanted to get my things together for an early morning start. I had decided on a Smith-hunt. Besides which I was tiring of Colombo, noisy as any city, shabbier than most. There are the Harijan colonies where the "untouchables" cling to survival; there are still a few rickshaws - which means there are still rickshaw coolies; there are superannuated London letter-boxes, some still bearing the royal cypher. And there is the Galle Face, statuesquely threadbare, hanging grimly on to its reputation.

The food is what I would call so-so minus - staff elders address you as "master"; strange insects waddle across the bathroom floor - yet there is nowhere else I would rather stay in Colombo. "This is Sri Lanka," the Galle Face implies; which is good enough for me.

We set off, Gunapala and I, heading north to Negombo. Wernappuwa: at Puttalam we turned left, following the coast. At Polonnaruwa we explored ruins belonging almost exclusively to the reigns of two kings, Parakrama Bahu I and Nissanka Malla, twelfth century monarchs who raised their metropolis to rival Anuradhapura itself. The holiest shrine here is Gal Vihare, where perfectly preserved Buddha images are carved from living rock, one standing, one sitting, one recumbent.

We struggled through glue-eyed heat to the Rest House on the lake at Polonnaruwa; we drank lime juice on the veranda, watching as the lake itself was transformed into the Great Bathing, with hawking



Four faces of Sri Lanka: Children with their ever-present smiles (top); tea-pickers at work (left); a lone walker among the palms near Bentota on the west coast (centre); and Buddhist monks in Colombo

Today Anuradhapura is an enchanted forest where woodcutters toil; where children bring you temple lilies; where shrines like Ruvanveli Dagaba, Jetavanaramaya, Isurumuniya Vihara are tongue-teasing names brought to life.

That weekend I spent near by at Habarana, at The Lodge, with Blackler and his wife, Jennifer. We ate *lamprai*, dry curry wrapped in banana leaf; we could have drunk local palm toddy, but close not to, we scaled the Fortress in the Sky at Sigiriya to admire the frescoes of the topless Sigiriya women. No one knows exactly who they were. Temple maidens? Ladies of the Court?

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and spitting, the scent of Pepsodent on the limpid air. Next morning Gunapala drove me to Kandy, through a landscape of paddy, rubber, climbing then towards tea plantations. Blackler had said that the Queen's Hotel would be a good starting place for the Smith-hunt, so I headed for the vaulted lobby where fans stirred the mulligatawny air. "Reception" directed me to the bookstall whose manager was thought to know Smith well. Yes, said the manager, he comes in every morning at midday to collect his mail. So I waited.

Midday came and went; and with it a train of soothsayers, a senate of wisdom, conferring on the movements of Smith. One vowed that he did not come to the Queen's every day, but on alternate days and that it was not to collect mail but to order a pot of tea. Another said he came in once a week, to go to the bank. Someone else maintained that it was a monthly visit, while yet another told me that he used to play rugger with Smith. The bookshop manager continued to smile and point to his watch. "Any moment master will come, just you wait and see." But he never did turn up, happier no doubt on some distant slope, among his precious tea leaves.

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At 6.30pm I attended the *pooya* (the Buddhist equivalent of evensong) at the Dala Mahigawa, Temple of the Holy Tooth Relic of Buddha. I padded bare foot, listening to the drums and pipes, offering a lotus in thanksgiving. Then I walked the Kandy streets on the banks of the lake, aware of the hiss of acetylene from stallholders' lamps, buying papaya I didn't really want, savouring smells we don't get on our Suffolk plough-land.

That night I slept at the Hotel Suisse, the mosquitoes honing their mandibles the other side of my net. Intending no disrespect, I dobered one with a bound edition of the *Teachings of Buddha*. The corpse was about the size of a dachshund.

After breakfast I returned to the Queen's. Just in case, I met someone who said he'd known a chap called Smith once; and I met someone else who thought my Smith might have gone up to the Hill Club at Nuwara-Eliya. So we set off, climbing all the way, through tea plantations, past a people who smiled and waved at every turn of the road. If smiling is a condition of happiness, the Sinhalese cannot suffer too harshly. Then, at 6,000ft or so, we emerged into Bagshot, Joan Hunter-Dunn country. Or so it seemed.

The Hill Club is Home

Counties circa 1876, from those days of pre-history when we British were still lords of creation. You can tell as much from the Complaints Book: "April 1892 - I should be glad to know if it is the correct thing for a member to dine with his shooting cap on." "May 1900 - the billiard room is alive with fleas - caught 13." "October 1903 - ordered rickshaw at 10.30 pm. Coolies refused to turn out." "September 1902 - Would suggest Bronco in closets instead of present stuff which feels like cardboard." "February 1914 - Management deserve credit for excellent dinner tonight." Same date: "I don't recall an excellent dinner."

"April 1956 - Flies trouble some: are they members?" Lords of creation were indeed, concerned with the eternal verities, no less.

I strolled through the garden, all hollyhocks and roses, past the tennis court where a brave rally was in progress. "Well played, sir!" someone called - unless I imagined it, so sensitive had I become to echoes. Near the race course is the Post Office, a Hansel and Gretel fantasy where a notice implored "May peace prevail on earth". Amen to that, but first things first and they'd run out of stamps.

Over morning bacon and eggs, the club secretary told me

about World's End, a precipice the other side of Horton Plains believed by locals to mark the spot where earth and firmament became one. I'd tracked Smith so far, I might as well take things to their ultimate conclusion. "Your car's useless," the secretary said. "I'll lend you a Land-Rover."

The road gave up after an hour, turning into a boulder-strewn track which itself degenerated into a dried stream bed. The higher we climbed the more desolate it became. Once we glimpsed Adam's Peak, where there is a footprint believed by Buddhists to be the print of Buddha, by Muslims that of Adam, by Hindus that of God Siva and by Christians the print of the apostle St Thomas.

Gunapala had fallen silent, his face impassive. We passed the last sign of habitation, Farr Rest House, not far from where we finally abandoned the Land-Rover. Gunapala hung back. "Come on," I said. "I need you." "People kill themselves there," he said, following all the same. He followed me to the very edge, where the rock face drops sheerly for 3,000ft; and when I asked him to hold on to my ankles so that I could have a better view, he did so.

There was a massive, swirling silence, broken occasionally by monkey calls magnified into low booming sounds. The noise you get by blowing into an empty bottle. Well, I thought, wherever Smith's got to, he's not down there.

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The spirit was willing but the flesh is weak

I bought a Mars Bar on the way to my first health farm. I don't even like Mars Bars very much, but I was convinced that three days of yogurt and yoga would be the end of me. I am not into deprivation.

So I was somewhat surprised to find that the worst thing that happened to me at Henlow Grange was having my rather too visible assets relentlessly recorded by the resident

weights and measures officer, a disconcertingly slender beautician.

But nobody scolded, nobody insisted on fasting or fitness regimes. I began to wonder whether perhaps the headmistress was off sick, because I did find my three-day break a little like going back to school - a delightful, utopian academy where all the thinking is done for you and your timetable is

filled with curious subjects such as *parafango*, which is not Latin American dancing but hot volcanic mud.

The Grange at Henlow is a beautiful Georgian house, slightly west of nowhere in Bedfordshire (turn right at the newsagent and cross the cattle grid, were the instructions). It is built on the site of three of five manors mentioned in the Domesday survey. Where Cis-

tercian monks once kept strictly to their vows, visitors are now fulfilling the prophecy made by a Victorian owner of the estate "that grace and charm and beautiful women would once again return to the Grange".

The house was restored in 1961 after years of neglect and was turned into what was then known as a beauty farm, with all the pointless pampering that implies. Now, under the direction of the Purdew family, the cossetting is still there, but there is more emphasis on relaxation and relief from stress.

"The days of the middle-aged woman who thinks she can be made to look 20 years younger are over," says Dorothy Purdew. "We cater for busy businesswomen and men who lead a full life and need a place which will make them feel refreshed. They look better because they feel better."

Quite true. From the moment you arrive the only decision you need to make is which main course to have for supper. Everyone is given the same choice, but "light dieters" get 600 calories a day, "normal" eaters get 1,000. None of this lemon juice nonsense.

Built into the price for a three-day stay are three body massages, three facials, three saunas, three infra-red sessions, three exercise classes, one sunbed and one skin care or make-up class.

Yoga, aerobics and jazz ballet classes are usually available on successive days, and there is a gym and swimming pool for use any time. There are lots of extra treatments, but no one makes you feel inadequate if you don't take them. If you do have an extra £15 I would recommend aromatherapy, a most soothing massage with oils chosen specially to treat your particular stresses.

Just one word of caution. Some treatments do involve considerable heat and there is no resident medical attention, although a doctor is readily available. This is a health farm and visitors are expected to know

what their blood pressure and heart can stand.

Evenings are somewhat uneventful, but when you have been busy doing nothing it is surprising how glad you are to go to bed early. Still, if your threshold of boredom is low, you could always try a mini-break - arrive Saturday 11am and leave Sunday 4.30pm (one massage, facial, infra red, exercise class, sunbed and two saunas included).

You might even lose some weight. At the end of a day and a half I had shed 2½lb and the overall statistics were half an inch less vital. I felt a bit like a salad, having been massaged with oils of fennel and lemon and mint, but the skin was smooth and the spirits high. We know, and you know, that all I had lost was fluid and it takes a deal more effort to lose fat, but if the flesh wasn't firmer, the resolve was, I daresay that by January I shall need another fix, but what more enjoyable way to recover from festive over-indulgence?

Beryl Downing

Henlow Grange, Bedfordshire (0452 811111). At London to Bedford, through Stotfold and Arlesey to Henlow. Three-day break, arrive Sun or Wed, from £120 to £175 (less for shared rooms, extra days pro rata). Mini-breaks Sat/Sun £45.50. Weekends, 11.20m to Sun 4.30pm, from £80 to £120. A brochure giving details of weekly terms is available.

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- 2] While ink dries/phone rings, close eyes.
- 3] Imagine winter spent under a warm African sun just 2½ hours away.
- 4] Picture a million palm trees swaying in jasmine scented breeze.
- 5] Wander into local souk.
- 6] Barter over antique kelimis.
- 7] Reflect happily on how little you have spent. (One week from £103).
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فَكُنَّا مِنَ الْأَظْهَارِ

REVIEW Rock records of the month

Vulnerable women in need of the perfect soulmate

The divas of soul are a special breed within popular music. For all their power over the audience, these women are peculiarly vulnerable; it has always seemed that their triumphs have depended on their lack in finding a sympathetic and productive partnership with a producer, who is almost always a man and who, by virtue of his role in choosing material, arrangements and musicians, invariably seems to have the upper hand in the relationship.

There is nothing intrinsically wrong with this procedure. Should Dietrich or Anna Karina *The Blue Angel*, or Anna Karina *Alphaville*? Should Ronnie Specter, rather than Phil, have assumed control over "Baby I Love You" and would the Supremes' string of hits in the Sixties have been achieved with Diana Ross, Florence Ballard and Mary Wilson as the controls rather than Eddie Holland, Brian Holland and Lamont Dozier?

Two important new LPs in particular sum up the importance of the singer and the producer, and also that of the record company which is bankrolling the operation. The first is by Jennifer Holliday, a young singer who has made such an impact in the Broadway

Jennifer Holliday *Feel My Soul* (Geffen 25581)
Dionne Warwick *How Many Times Can We Say Goodbye* (Arista AL8-8194)
Randy Crawford *Nightline* (Warner Bros 92-3876-1)
Ashford and Simpson *High-Five* (Capitol EST 7122821)
Mazzy Star *R & B* (Sue ENSUC 3)

production of *Dreamgirls*, a musical loosely based on the story of the Supremes.

Built more like Big Maybelle than Diana Ross, Miss Holliday has a voice straight out of the Holiness churches of the black South: big and uninhibited, with a penchant for emotional peaks. It is in a tradition, that of Lorraine Ellison and the late Linda Jones, which has never had much luck on the pop charts, where the subtler, more contained approaches of Gladys Knight, Candi Staton and Miss Ross have usually found greater favour. Her *Dreamgirls* success, however, has led the Geffen company to take the natural step of seeing if Miss Holliday can emulate her Broadway success in a larger arena.

For *Feel My Soul*, her debut, Maurice White of Earth, Wind and Fire, has been enlisted as producer: a clever choice. White is a state-of-the-art producer whose roots go deep into the post-war traditions of black popular music, and his problem has been to reconcile Miss Holliday's voice with material which will please radio programmers and disc jockeys.

Two of the album's best dance tracks, "Just Let Me Wait" and "My Sweet Delight", rest on the light, emphatic rhythms and blindingly fast horn licks which have propelled EW&F's career; the singer copes well with the style's demands, but one does not feel convinced at such moments that her full personality is being allowed to express itself. In a sense, White has resolved his dilemma by choosing to make her seem smaller than life, in the hope of satisfying a broad audience.

Tucked away at the end of the album are two tracks which may be truer to her real nature. On "Change is Gonna Come" (not the famous Sam Cooke song of that name) she is allowed to relax and sounds, as a result, something like the young Aretha Franklin - but without quite the glow or the edge of desperation which made Miss Franklin so extraordinary. "This Day", a billowing spiritual by Edwin Hawkins, sounds closest to Miss Holliday's real speed: while the production is perhaps a little too glossy to make a perfect fit with the material, the singer conquers it with ease, proving both the breadth of her vocal technique

and the limitations of her emotional range.

A lot of people in America are waiting to see if Geffen Records, Maurice White and Miss Holliday have made a success of their venture. They may not quite have hit the target, but the arrival of a gifted singer is beyond dispute and her future directions will bear watching.

Dionne Warwick has been in a similar predicament for 15 years, ever since she ceased to be the mouthpiece for the songs and productions of Burt Bacharach and Hal David, with whom she became closely identified - through "Anyone Who Had A Heart", "Walk On By" and the rest - in the early 1960s.

Since that time her list of producers has read like the nominations for a Hall of Fame: Thom Bell, Holland-Dozier-Holland, Barry Manilow and Jerry Ragavoy have been some of them. Last year Barry Gibb of the Bee Gees took over, coming up with the album titled *Heartbreaker* and its series of brilliant hit singles.

How Many Times Can We Say Goodbye finds her in the care of Luther Vandross, whose own first album was one of the best things about 1981 and who has subsequently performed a successful rejuvenation on Miss Franklin. Vandross has two approaches: his up-tempo songs are sharp and jumpy, and they do not suit Miss Warwick, who is lost in the noisy syncope of "Got a Date"; his ballads are suave and dreamy, and they suit her very well, as "So Amazing" proves.

Also worthy of attention are the title song, on which Vandross joins his leading lady for an attractive duet, and a genuinely moving version of "Will You Love Me Tomorrow" wherein Miss Warwick is accompanied by the Shirelles, who back in 1961 sang the original version of Carole King's and Gerry Goffin's timeless composition.

Creative partnerships that deliver the goods

On the whole, however, one does not feel that Miss Warwick will not come to rank among Miss Franklin's many great successes. Her admirers, among whom I include commitment to none, will know that she will be back, next year or the one after, at the peak of her ability, thanks to yet another inspiring partnership.

Both Miss Holliday's and Miss Warwick's albums might have benefited from a more catholic choice of material; this is the producer's responsibility. It is one which Tommy LiPuma has discharged with outstanding imagination on behalf of Randy



Sweet dreamer: Dionne Warwick, at her best with ballads

Crawford, particularly on the LP *Secret Combination*, with which she came to prominence three years ago.

Windsong, last year's effort, suffered slightly by comparison, but *Nightline* puts Miss Crawford's appealing delivery back where it belongs: with an imaginative blend of songs emphasizing in particular the work of various members of the Womack family, whose most famous member is the solo star Bobby Womack. "Happy Feet", "This Ol' Heart of Mine", "Lift Me Up" and "Ain't No Fooling", the work of Cecil and Linda Womack, are traditionally-styled soul songs of some substance - certainly enough for Miss Crawford to get her teeth into.

Valerie Simpson and Nickolas Ashford were for many years better known as producers and composers, principally for Marvin Gaye and Tammi Terrell, and also for Diana Ross. Recent years have found them carving a successful niche as a vocal duo with such dance-floor hits as "It Seems to Hang On" and "Love Don't Always Make It Right"; *High-Rise* may be their most consistent album to date, showcasing all their talents in a rounded package.

The title song, a driving dance tune, benefits from the partnership of Yogi Horton's solid beat with equally impeccable bass lines by Francesco Centano, and from the felicitous intrusions of Ray Chew's

vibraphone, although the key straight-faced lines "She wants to live in a high-rise... in high society" may strike British ears as slightly odd. "It's Much Deeper" also gets the dancing urges flowing.

Lastly, a mention for a welcome vintage-soul reissue series which collects some of the outstanding material from the Sue label, so influential on young British musicians in the early 1960s. *Maximum R&B*, a cassette-only collection, contains 25 tracks, among which acknowledged classics (Inez and Charlie Foxx's "Mockingbird", Wilbert Harrison's "Let's Work Together", the Soul Sisters' "I Can't Stand It", Ike and Tina Turner's "It's Gonna Work Out Fine") rub shoulders with equally enjoyable obscurities, such as Tina Britt's "The Real Thing", Derek Martin's volcanic "Daddy Rolling Stone" and Jimmy McGriff's moody, funky instrumental, "The Last Minute".

Some of them have also been rearranged into a set of six four-track EPs. The Foxes and the Turners get one EP each; others concentrate on female singers, male singers and instrumentals. Perhaps the most surprising is the one devoted to the organist Hank Jacobs, who fits neatly into the shelf alongside Jimmy Smith, Booker T. Jack McDuff and the young Billy Preston.

Richard Williams

Culture shock as Bob Dylan is outshone by the Boy Wonder

At a time when the more monotonous aspects of the disco beat are ubiquitous, and soul music of any hue is in short supply, it is gratifying to reflect on the success of Culture Club, whose second album, *Colour By Numbers*, went straight to the top of the charts.

It's worth reflecting, too, on the transformation of singer Boy George's image from that of a stigmatic, asexual freak to the kind of nice, normal superstar with whom grand-parients would be happy to take tea. While bunch groups Spandau Ballet and Wham! are purveying an effete brand of pop, Culture Club occasionally stand comparison with Motown greats like Stevie Wonder and Marvin Gaye.

Colour By Numbers is a vivid collection of danceable, eminently memorable tunes, containing songs that concentrate on emotional quality rather than complex political issues. The material ranges widely within an understood formula, from the football terrace chant of the single "Karma Chameleon" (over a million satisfied customers), to the developed jazz scat of "Changing Every Day".

George has limitations as a vocalist, and the textural assistance of backing singer Helen Terry cannot be underestimated, but the slower tempos suit him admirably. "Mister Man", "Victims" and the powerful, churchy "Black Money" all benefit from high quality arrangements and restrained delivery. The album is quite an achievement.

After the fireworks of Culture Club, Bob Dylan's new album is rather a damp squib. In the past few years Dylan has seemed to change religions like most people change their socks, switching from natural Judaism to Born Again Christianity, and now to the ironically entitled *Infinities*. The presence on the album of Sly and Robbie's veteran reggae rhythm section and a song called "I and I" may be preparation for a switch to the Rastafarian faith; meanwhile Dylan prefers to retreat some more reliable themes.

Not being one of those who feel honour bound to scour through the man's songs for the meaning of life I can only report that *Infinities* is neither brilliant nor bad. Dylan is unlikely now to recreate the glories of *Blonde On Blonde* or *Highway 61 Revisited*.

What you get on *Infinities* (a reference to his critics, no doubt) is the usual amalgamation of self-parody in the indecipherable cartoon vocals of "Jokerman" and "Man Of Peace", mixed with some straightforward union and capitalist bashing on "Union Square". This is offset by the far more pertinent attack on machismo contained in

Culture Club *Colour By Numbers* (Virgin V2285)
Bob Dylan *Infinities* (CBS 25539)
John Hiatt *Riding With The King* (Geffen GHS 4017 Import)
The Doors *Alive, She Cried* (Elektra KSG00259-1)
Paul Haig *Rhythm Of Life* (Crescendone ILPS 9742)

"License To Kill". There is even a Stones-like vamp called "Neighbourhood Bully" where-in guitarist Mick Taylor provides some much-needed instrumental attack.

The album is again produced by Mark Knopfler of Dire Straits, and it shows. Whatever acidic wit is left in Dylan's pen is usually diluted by the sweet musical safety of the settings. Dylan fans will demur but they should be listening instead to the modern maestro John Hiatt, whose *Riding With The King* is substantial proof that its maker is the best white pop writer in America today, with a brief that exceeds the genre to take in echoes of Atlantic soul, Al Green and Percy Sledge.

Riding With The King is produced partly by Ron Nagle, that enigma of the 1960s, and partly by Englishman Nick Lowe, and the combination works well. Hiatt's songs have the quality of good short stories; his talent stretches from the compassionate but funny "You May Already Be A Winner" (about the eternal optimists who seek salvation in the pools, bingo, or Reader's Digest free gifts) to the very nasty true-life drama of "Death By Misadventure", in which an entire family dies in sordid circumstances.

Hiatt is also adept at writing sardonic non-love songs of the sort that brought him to the attention of Ry Cooder. Hence the self-explanatory "She Loves The Jerk" and the sublime "Lovers Will" which contains lines such as "If love is a healer, who'll be the first ones ill? Lovers will".

Unusually for an American artist Hiatt has incorporated the English vernacular in his writing. There are amusing references to "geezers" and "furry dice", which may add to the misanthropic tone that he is a second-rate Costello, although personally I prefer Hiatt. He is certainly a far more versatile vocalist. Whatever the case, *Riding With The King* is unhesitatingly recommended, as is his forthcoming London show with Herbie Armstrong and Paul Brady (November 25).

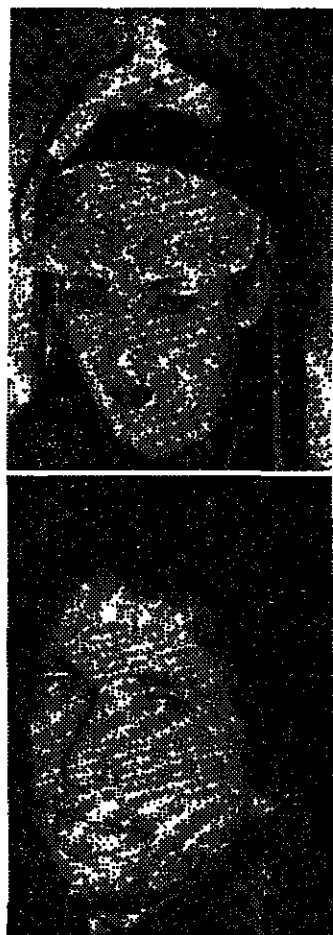
The charismatic influence of The Doors' outrageous singer, Jim Morrison, who died 13 years ago, refuses to fade away. An Elektra album unearthed from the vaults called *Alive. She Cried* shows that Doors music is far from over; it is a

feast of classic and danger performances from the sexiest rock star of the 1960s and his friends. Although the tapes date from 1968 their sound quality is excellent and the Doors' own playing is breathtaking. None of the tracks duplicate the previously issued *Absolutely Live*. Songs like "Gloria" and "Little Red Rooster" display Morrison's ability to be alternately crude and sophisticated with the blues. The hard rock tension of "You Make Me Real" is balanced by the mysteriously moody "Texas Radio (And The Big Beat)" and the timeless "Moonlight Drive".

Paul Haig, the Scottish artist, is probably a Doors fan. Formerly with Josef K, Haig's vocal style echoes Morrison's delivery without matching it for strength or depth. His *Rhythm Of Life* makes fair use of the fashionable combination of energetic rock and sombre Euro-disco and the excellent singles "Heaven Sent", "Party Party" and "Justice" are all included.

Unfortunately Haig is too restricted by the trend to rise above it on album, perhaps the result of trying out material on the studio rather than the public.

Max Bell



Switching tracks: Boy George (top), changing image, and Bob Dylan, changing faith

Eating Out

Sunkissed and rum soaked in Maida Vale

In our continuing series on London's many ethnic restaurants, we look this week at two West Indian venues

CARIBBEAN SUNKISSED RESTAURANT
49 Chiswick Road, London W9 (286 5747)
Open: Noon-3pm and 6pm-midnight Mon-Sat
If you think the name is a little optimistic for Maida Vale, wait until you see the exterior of this friendly, neighbourhood restaurant. The large dining-room window is painted with bright orange sun-rays, considerably enlivening a bleak corner near the Harrow Road.

Inside, the wedge-shaped building has been well-converted and pleasantly furnished and decorated. The food is just as stimulating and hospitable as the surroundings - a well-chosen range of Caribbean specials from curragoat (in fact mutton, £3.75) to deep-water shark (£4), but unavailable that night, perhaps out of respect for *Jaws II* on the box.
Starters include the picturesque stuffed limbo dancer (£1.40), flavoured with prawns and dressed in vinaigrette, and the



warming callaloo (green vegetable soup) (£1), though a strapping rum cocktail should really be the first hurdle to get under. After these, try the appetizing beef and vegetable stew (with peas, chilli and coconut cream, £4.30) or the roast pork cypso (rum, ginger and lime juice, £3.75). A plate of accompanying mixed vegetables (yams, plantain, sweet

potatoes, £1.30) looks dull but is essential to mop up the rum-soaked juices.
Whatever you do, leave room for the tremendous banana surprise dessert (£1.50). It won't spoil, or indeed be a surprise, to reveal that there's more rum involved, and in the 20 minutes it takes to prepare, have a go at the almost-as-delicious Devil plantain with ice-cream (£1.60).
Friendly service, pleasant reggae-infused pop music and good French house wine (Cuvée du Patron, £4) complete a happy voyage into the sun.

BEEWEES RESTAURANT
95 Strand Green Road, London N4 (263 4004)
Open: 12.30-4pm and 6-11pm Mon-Sat
Another exotically painted window - palm trees and desert islands this time - announces

the presence of this modest, slightly ramshackle, but very welcoming West Indian restaurant just up from Finsbury Park. The proprietor, Sam Ramgoolie, is originally from Trinidad, and his menu here reflects the high proportion of inhabitants of Indian extraction there.
While there are familiar Jamaican-Caribbean dishes, ackee saltfish (peas, onions and salted cod, £2.20), crab callaloo (crab claw with a spinach-like sauce, £2.20) - there is also a range of curries (very good prawn and rice £2.80, goat and rice, £2.35), and most of the house's special stews (rice, peas, vegetables, salads and meat or poultry, £3.50) can be served curried or "plain".
Among the starters there's an excellent dhal soup (Indian lentils, 70p) and crisp, marinated sprats with a spicy coating (£1), competing with the more familiar avocado prawns (£1.50). The main courses are honestly intended and well-cooked but can be rather charming to look at, unless of course your senses have been previously unimpaired by a glass of Mr Ramgoolie's insidious rum punch (95p). Equally combustible are the bottles of Enconca West Indian pepper sauce which should be approached with a hose playing on your tongue.

Stan Hey

Drink

New step in art of nouveau one-upmanship

With just 10 days to go before the annual shenanigans surrounding the arrival of the Beaujolais Nouveau in Britain begin, the wine world's publicity machines are already in overdrive. It remains to be seen whether anyone this year can come up with a method of speedy importation as spectacular as last year when the Red Devils jumped into the Thames with bottles of Beaujolais strapped to their legs.

But it seems that the real art of one-upmanship now lies, not in being the first with the Beaujolais, but in getting all sorts of other vins de l'année into the shops long before Beaujolais Nouveau's official release date of midnight on November 14. A Vin Nouveau des Pyrénées Orientales has been pipping Beaujolais Nouveau to the post for some years now, and this year, Grants of St James's intend to bring over four different Vins Nouveaux, including a Nouveau Muscadet for which sounds horrendous.

When all the fuss has died down, James Rogers, wine director for Cullens, may well prove to have pulled off the greatest coup by putting two Vins Nouveaux on sale as early as November 11.



One, an Australian Riesling from the Barossa Valley, is admittedly a bit of a cheat: the southern hemisphere harvests its grapes in March instead of September, and to ferment, produce and bottle a wine in six months is not difficult. But the other, Chabrelay Nouveau, from Patriarche Père et Fils, the largest négociant in Burgundy, is definitely a winning November wine. Patriarche picked the grapes for this wine on September 24, James Rogers tasted the first bottle on September 30, and just 12 days later Cullens' customers were drinking their first vin de l'année.

What I found especially appealing about Chabrelay

Nouveau, with its full purple colour and zippy, spicy-fruity taste was a depth of fruit and flavour such as you rarely, if ever, find in a Beaujolais Nouveau. According to Mr Rogers, Chabrelay is made partly from the lively Gamay grape of Beaujolais and partly from the Rhône's spicy, hefty Syrah grape; the latter would certainly account for Chabrelay's spice and body.

Last year, when Chabrelay was launched in Paris, Patriarche sold 55,000 cases in one week. If Cullens only sell a fraction of that amount over here, they will still have managed to out-manceuvre Beaujolais Nouveau. (Cullens, £24.95)
Cullens also stock another excellent November wine, the 1978 Chateau Blaignan, a cru bourgeois claret from the Medoc. If you are already beginning to think about the menu for Christmas, this claret would be a perfect match for turkey and its spicy trimmings. A very claret, connoisseurs know, 1978 was one of the best Bordeaux vintages in recent years, and even at the humble level of cru bourgeois; the 1978 class shines through. It has a pale garnet colour and a gloriously rich, strong and ripe cassia-like smell and taste. It is also a real bargain at £3.55.

A warming winter red game for winter red

Another good November red is the 1982 Domaine de Filles Anjou Rouge from Vins Motron (a new and inexpensive addition to Victoria Wine's list at only £2.49). This wine has a pale purple colour and the characteristic, lovely, soft red-currant fruit of the Cabernet Franc grape. It is light, enjoyable and very easy to drink.
Fruity reds are all very well, but November is a cold month. For those who yearn for a warming winter red, those German and Rhône specialists O. W. Loeb have a superb southern Côte du Rhône, the 1976 Vacqueyras, from one of the finest Rhône merchants, Paul Jaboulet Aîné. In his part of the Rhône 1976 was a good year, and Vacqueyras is generally recognized as one of the best Côte du Rhône Villages wines. With its purple-garnet colour and rich, spicy, gamey taste, this wine will make a good party for any game dish. (O. W. Loeb, 15 Jernyn Street, London W1, £6.52.)

Burgundy also makes a good marriage with game, and if you are quick about it, you should still be able to get hold of a splendid 1980 Beame stocked by Marks & Spencer at £4.75. This wine is in fact supplied by the Bordeaux shippers Cruse et Fils, which is a bit confusing, but its delicious, ripe, fragrant

and elegant Pinot Noir finesse makes it a perfect November wine.

Jane MacQuitty

Next week: We choose the best of the wines from Madeira

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PREVIEW Theatre

Anxious from Arkansas gets a musical answer

The resurgence of the musical reaches a peak this week with the opening of three new works - *Blondie* at the newly refurbished Old Vic, *Jean Seberg* at the National, and *Dear Anyone* at the Cambridge Theatre, which opens on Tuesday.

Dear Anyone is a British musical, set in New York. It is the result of a collaboration between Geoff Stephens, the song writer with a large number of Top 20 hits to his credit, and Don Black, the lyricist who wrote *Tell Me on a Sunday*.

It has taken about six years for the musical to reach the stage since Black went to Stephens with his idea for a musical about newspaper agency columns. The project started with a record album, one of the numbers on which, *I'll Put You Together Again*, became a big hit. Then Elaine Stritch sang the album in an evening show linked by the playwright Jack Rosenthal, author of *Bar Mitzvah Boy* and *Piang Yang Kipperberg*.

Black and Stephens went to the United States and asked several writers to flesh out the idea into a musical. It was not easy, Black recalls, because writers do not normally like working on someone else's idea, and both he and Stephens were dissatisfied with the results. The project

lost momentum for a while, then they went back to Rosenthal, who has now written the book.

Dear Anyone, produced by David Taylor, is about an American journalist starting her first day as Pandora, the Agency Aunt of the *Woman's Page*. She has read the right books, including *A Study of Situations*, and seen Woody Allen in *Manhattan* six times; she is a deeply warm and compassionate human being, and has she got problems!

The play is set in New York partly because Americans are obsessed with psychoanalysis, and agency aunt is a big business there; and partly, Black admits, because as a lyricist he prefers the rhythm of anxious from Arkansas to worried of Wigan. Pandora is played by Jane Lapotnik, who starred in *Plaf*, and the cast also includes Stubby Kaye - making his return to the British stage after many years - Peter Blake and Stephanie Voss.

Christopher Warman

Dear Anyone is previewing at the Cambridge Theatre (379 5295) tonight at 8pm and Mon at 7.30pm. It opens on Tues at 7pm. Then Mon-Fri at 7.30pm, Sat at 5pm and 8pm; matinees Thurs at 2.30pm.



Agencies of an aunt: Jane Lapotnik as the New York columnist and Peter Blake in *Dear Anyone*

Critics' choice

ARDEN OF FAVERSHAM
The Pit (028 8795/638 8891)
Wed and Thurs at 7.30pm. In repertory with *The Custom of the Country* by Nicholas Wright (today at 2pm and 7.30pm) and *Leah* by Edward Bond.

Terry Hands's gripping and perceptive production of the anonymous Elizabethan murder drama, reveals it as a fascinating, enigmatic classic. Jenny Agutter and Robert O'Mahoney play the adulterous couple whose attempts to kill her stolid husband (Christopher Benjamin) combine pathos with agreeably black humour.

GLENGARRY GLEN ROSS
Cottesloe (028 2252)
Thurs and Fri at 7.30pm. In repertory with *Antigone* by Sophocles (workshop production; today at 2.30pm and 7.30pm, Mon-Wed at 7.30pm).

David Mamet's menacing account of the shark-eat-sprat world of US real-estate salesmen has a resonance that spreads wide; a cast including Jack Shepherd and Tony Haygarth in top form do it justice.

HAPPY FAMILY
Duke of York's (036 5122)
Mon-Thurs at 8pm, Fri and Sat at 8.45pm and 8.30pm. In repertory with *Maydays* by David Edgar (today at 2pm and 7.30pm) and *Macbeth* (Wed at 7.30pm, Thurs at 2pm and 7.30pm). Terry Hands's production is a sheer delight and the outstanding success of the Royal Shakespeare company's current Barbican season. Derek Jacobi and Sinead Cusack make a Benedict and Gertrude of exceptional wit and charm.

THE HARD SHOULDER
Adelphi (036 9404)
Mon-Fri at 8pm, Sat at 8.30pm and 8.30pm; matinees Wed at 2.30pm. Enjoyable bitter comedy starring Stephen Moore as a fledgling property tycoon unexpectedly seduced by motorway plans. Witty and thoughtful, it combines well observed social satire with a sinister political parable.

LEAR
The Pit (028 8795/638 8891)
Mon, Tues and Fri at 7.30pm. In repertory with *Arden of Faversham* (Probably his greatest play, Edward

Bond's grim prophetic fantasy on themes from *King Lear* is even more compelling in this close-quarters studio setting. Squeamish viewers need a tortoise warning; otherwise Bob Peck and the cast promise a provocative, very rewarding experience.

MR CINDERS
Fortune (036 2258)
Mon-Fri at 8pm, Sat at 5.30pm and 8.45pm; matinees Thurs at 3pm.

Packed with enchanting songs and boasting a witty performance by Denis Lawson of acrobatic brilliance, Vivian Ellis's 1929 musical recasts *Cinderella* in the anyone-for-tennis age. Modest staging (originally at the King's Head); but the production's speed and sparkle make it an intoxicating evening.

A MOON FOR THE MISBEHOTTEN
Mermaid (028 5566)
Ends Nov 12, today Sat at 7.45pm. David Leavess's delightful and very moving production of O'Neill's last play, a big success at the Riverside, transfers up east. Towering performances from Frances de la Tour and Ian Bannen make the most of the ripe Irish wit as well as the tragic romance.

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING
Barbican (028 8795/638 8891)
Mon, Tues and Fri at 7.30pm. In repertory with *Maydays* by David Edgar (today at 2pm and 7.30pm) and *Macbeth* (Wed at 7.30pm, Thurs at 2pm and 7.30pm). Terry Hands's production is a sheer delight and the outstanding success of the Royal Shakespeare company's current Barbican season. Derek Jacobi and Sinead Cusack make a Benedict and Gertrude of exceptional wit and charm.

NOISES OFF
Savoy (036 8888)
Mon-Fri at 7.45pm, Sat at 8pm and 8.30pm; matinees Wed at 3pm. The funniest farce for years. Michael Frayn's brilliantly contrived complex of on-stage disasters and backstage dramas is still keeping houses full and audiences helpless with laughter. Phyllida Law, Benjamin Whitrow and the rest of Michael Bakemore's crack company give it the best of both worlds - the commercial hit and the cornucopia of a classic.

PACK OF LIES
Lyric (037 3688)
Mon-Fri at 7.30pm, Sat at 5pm and 8.15pm, matinees Wed at 3pm. Hugh Whitmore's powerful study of a decent couple whose quiet suburban life is destroyed by a Kroger-style spy case. Judi Dench and Michael Williams find impressively tragic performances in the most humdrum surroundings.

THE RELAPSE
Lyric, Hammersmith (741 2311)
Mon-Sat at 7.45pm; matinees Thurs at 2.30pm and Sat at 4pm. Sir John Vanbrugh's classic comedy boasts the greatest of all Restoration top parts. In William Gaskill's production, Poppington is played with style, sly and an astounding vocal repertoire by the inimitable Simon Callow. A rather uneven cast also includes Nicky Henson and Oliver Cotton.

WOZA ALBERT!
Criterion (030 3216)
Mon-Fri at 8.30pm, Sat at 5.30pm and 8.30pm. Black South Africa's cry from the heart. Virtuosos in multiple part doubling and storytelling on a bare stage, Percy Mwa and Mbangeni Ngweni erect the often funny, finally heartbreaking consequences of Christ's choice of Botha's Johannesburg for his second coming: adoption as white propaganda figure, arrest as a Communist agitator, and resurrection on the third day with Albert Luthuli and Steve Biko.

YOU CAN'T TAKE IT WITH YOU
Lyttelton (028 2252)
Today at 3pm and 7.45pm. In repertory with *A Midsummer Night's Dream* (Mon-Wed at 7.45pm; matinees Wed at 3pm) and *Inner Voices* by Eduardo de Filippo (Thurs and Fri at 7.45pm). Once again the National strikes gold in America, this time with Kaufman and Hart's endearing 1936 comedy about a family of happy eccentrics. Jimmy Jewel as No gentle, drop-out grandpa, Gertrude McEwan as the dotty authoress mother, Gabe Brown as alcoholic actress and Margaret Courtenay as a Russian grandee turned waitress combine in a gloriously funny, subversive hymn to independence.

Out of Town

BIRMINGHAM: Repertory Theatre (021 236 4455). *The Devil's Disciple* by George Bernard Shaw. Until Nov 12, Mon-Fri at 7.30pm, Sat at 8pm; matinees Thurs at 2.30pm, Sat at 4pm. *Lewis Flander*, Richard Easton, Jeffery Wickham, Kay Stenham and Rosalind Boxall in Shaw's "medieval" of one man's self-sacrifice during the American War of Independence.

BRISTOL: Theatre Royal, Old Vic (0272 243888). *The Bonux* by George Bernard Shaw. Until Nov 18, Mon-Wed at 7.15pm, Thurs-Sat at 7.45pm; matinees Thurs at 3pm, Sat at 4pm. Clive Wood plays Archer, Louise Jameson is Mrs Sullen and Nigel Hughes is Almswell in this eighteenth-century comedy of manners about two gentlemen seeking wives and a fortune. Directed by John David.

BRISTOL: New Vic (0272 243888). *Insignificance* by Terry Johnson. Until Nov 19, Mon-Wed at 7.15pm, Thurs-Sat at 7.45pm. No part Mon Nov 14. Johnson won awards in 1982 after this play was premiered at the Royal Court. Four American legends in a hotel bedroom, New York 1953.

EDINBURGH: Royal Lyceum (031 228 9697). *White Rough* by Bill Brydon. Until Nov 26, Tues-Fri at 7.30pm, Sat at 8pm; matinees Nov 26 at 4pm. Benny Young and Russell Hunter in a revival of the play, set in Clydesdale 1914-16, which caused a sensation when first performed in 1972.

FARNHAM: Redgrave (0252 7151301). *Under Milk Wood* by Dylan Thomas. Until Nov 12, Thurs-Sat at 8pm; matinees Thurs at 2.30pm, Sat at 4pm. Full stage presentation of his masterpiece, a play for voices.

GLASGOW: Citizens (041 429 5561). *June and the Paycock* by Sean O'Casey. Until Nov 12, Mon-Sat at 7.30pm. Thurs at 8pm and 8.15pm. Giles Haverall directs a cast including Sean Behan, Jane Berlich in Irish classic.

GUILDFORD: Yvonne Arnaud (0483 60191). *Candida* by George Bernard Shaw. Until Nov 18, Mon-Fri at 7.45pm, Sat at 8pm and 8pm; matinees Thurs at 2.30pm. Patricia Clark heads the cast of Shaw's comedy about a woman who has to make a choice between her devoted husband and an adoring poet. Directed by Val May.

LEATHERHEAD: Thoncliffe (0372 377677). *She Sings to Conquer* by Oliver Goldsmith. Until Nov 19, Mon, Tues, Thurs, Sat at 7.30pm, Wed and Fri at 8pm; matinees Sat at 4pm. Still amusing 200-year-old comedy of love, greed and confusion.

LEICESTER: Haymarket (0533 539787). *Ghosts* by Henrik Ibsen. Until Nov 18, Mon-Thurs at 7.30pm, Fri and Sat at 8pm; matinees Sat at 4pm. Sylvia Syms and Bernard Archard lead in this production of the classic drama, translated by Michael Meyer, directed by Michael Moschman.

LIVERPOOL: Playhouse (051 708 5858). *Macbeth*. Until Nov 26, Mon-Fri at 7.30pm, Sat at 4pm and 8pm. Chris Bond, responsible for *Blood Brothers* and *Trafalgar* recently, directs a radically reworked production.

LIVERPOOL: Everyman (051 708 4776). *Return to the Forbidden Planet* by Bob Carlton. Until Nov 26, Tues-Sat at 8pm, matinees Wed at 2.30pm, Sat at 3pm. Directed by the author, this is a

spoof science-fiction rock musical, combining Shakespearean blank verse and rock music with a fantasy plot.

MANCHESTER: Royal Exchange (061 833 9833). *Hamlet*. Until Dec 17, Mon and Tues at 7.30pm, Wed-Sat at 8pm; matinees Wed at 2.30pm and Sat at 4.30pm. Robert Lindsay plays the title role with Alison Fiske, Philip Madoc. Directed by Braham Murray.

MOLD: Theatre Chwyd (0352 55114). *The Cloggies* by Bill Tidy, George Roman, with songs by Brian Jacques. Until Nov 12, Mon-Sat at 7.30pm. Cartoonist Tidy's clog dance farce, as seen in *Private Eye*, reaches the stage in a new comedy musical which includes an appearance by "Mrs Thatcher".

NOTTINGHAM: Playhouse (0602 419419). *Repertory season*. The Matchmaker by Thornton Wilder. Today at 7.15pm. Comedy which formed the basis for the musical *Hello Dolly!* with Carol Telvi, John Turner, etc. *Long Day's Journey into Night* by Eugene O'Neill. Siddons Room, previews Mon and Thurs at 7.15pm, opens Fri at 7.15pm. Carol Telvi, John Turner, etc. *Allen, George Wilder at the Tyrone* parents and sons in O'Neill's autobiographical masterpiece. *Coriolanus*. Preview Tues at 7.15pm, Royal Gate in presence of Princess Margaret on Wed at 7pm, opens Thurs at 7.15pm, also Fri at 7.15pm. Gregory Floy, Miriam Martin, Philip Lowrie and Richard Mayes in Shakespeare's most "political" play.

OXFORD: Playhouse (0865 247133). *Clay* by Peter Whelan. Until Nov 12, Mon-Fri at 7.45pm, Sat at 4pm and 8pm. Regional premiere of a play first presented by the Royal Shakespeare Company at the Barbican earlier this year.

SALISBURY: Playhouse (0722 20333). *The School for Scandal* by Richard Brinsley Sheridan. Until Nov 12, Mon-Wed and Fri at 7.15pm, Thurs at 8pm, Sat at 8pm and 8.15pm. Michael Stroud, Julia Chambers, Keith Drinkell and Robert Aldous head the cast, directed by David Horlock.

SCARBOROUGH: Stephen Joseph Theatre in the Round (0705 70541). *She Sings to Conquer* by Oliver Goldsmith. Today and Tues-Fri at 7.30pm. In repertory Goldsmith's classic comedy of mistaken circumstances.

STRATFORD: Royal Shakespeare (0789 256623). *Measure for Measure*. Today and Thurs at 7.30pm. New production, directed by Adrian Noble, with Daniel Massey, Richard O'Callaghan, David Schofield, Julius Cresser, today, Mon, Thurs and Fri at 7.30pm. Peter McNery, Nigel Cooke, Gemma Jones, directed by Ron Daniels. *The Comedy of Errors*. Tues and Wed at 7.30pm. New production by Adrian Noble.

WINDSOR: Theatre Royal (0753 53888). *Peril at End House* by Agatha Christie. Until Nov 18, Mon-Fri at 8pm, Sat at 4.45pm and 8pm; matinees Thurs at 2.30pm. Hercule Poirot sleuthing in Cornwall.

WORTHING: Cornought (0883 35333). *A Doll's House* by Henrik Ibsen. Until Nov 12, Mon-Thurs at 7.45pm, Fri and Sat at 8pm, matinees Wed at 2.30pm, Sat at 3pm. Zelah Clarke, who played Jane Eyre at BBC Television, heads the cast as Nora in Keith Andrews's production.

PREVIEW Galleries

ARAB ART
Eyre and Hobhouse, 38 Duke Street, London SW1 (930 9308). Until Nov 11, Mon-Fri 10am-5.30pm.

Exhibition of about 50 plates depicting mosques, glass and intricate work of Islamic buildings, painted by Frisette d'Avennes. He travelled through nearly every Islamic country between India and Algeria and his publication in the 1970s of *Art Arabes*, containing 137 chromolithographed plates, reflected his deep knowledge of Islamic art and his ability as a draughtsman. He influenced French and British Victorian architects such as William Burges.

PETALS FROM A LOTUS
Cliffe Castle, Kew, West Yorkshire (0356 64184). Until July 1984, Tues-Sun 10am-5pm. Miniature paintings, bronze and stone sculpture, jewelry and textiles spanning 2,000 years are among 300 exhibits demonstrating the highest achievements of Indian art. Many pieces are lent by the Victoria and Albert Museum and have not been on public show since the mid-1950s.

PAUL NAZAR
Browne and Derby, 19 Cork Street, London W1 (734 7964). Until Nov 26, Mon-Fri 10am-5.30pm. A sample of the work of an artist described recently as "the lost impressionist". It shows us elegance and accomplishment, particularly in pastel and watercolour, with a distinctive feeling for light and texture in such conservative forms as the flower-piece, the still-life and the landscape.

ROMAN BRITAIN ON DISPLAY
Room 40, British Museum, Great Russell Street, London WC1 (636 1555). Mon-Sat 10am-5pm, Sun 2.30pm-5pm. The British Museum's rich collection of artifacts dating from AD43 to AD410, when Britain was a Roman province, set out in a new permanent gallery. Places on show for the first time include the *Thetford Treasure* of gold jewelry and silver inscribed spoons; the *Vindolanda* Latin tablets and the recently discovered flintstone head of the god Mercury found at Uley in Gloucestershire.

WILLIAM DOBSON
National Portrait Gallery, St Martin's Place, London WC2 (930 1552). Until Jan 5, Mon-Fri 10am-5pm, Sat 10am-6pm, Sun 2-5pm. Being the leading British-born portrait painter of the seventeenth century has not done William Dobson much good in the eyes of posterity, given the overwhelming competition here from Van Dyck, Lely and Kneller among others. But he had a distinct artistic personality of his own, showing a strong interest in allegorical details and a taste for dramatic compositions. This collection of his works inspired by the court of Charles I also shows his awareness of the

Venetian school and the Caravaggesque movement.

THE TRAVELS OF EDWARD LEAR
The Fine Art Society, 148 New Bond Street, London W1 (029 51163). Until Nov 11, Mon-Fri 9.30am-5.30pm, Sat 10am-1pm. Lear travelled almost constantly from 1837 to 1874, always with watercolours and paper to record the scenery of Europe or exotic views of Egypt, India and the Levant. Private collectors and public museums have lent 98 works for the exhibition and the catalogue links them to his amusing descriptive letters home.

HENRI GAUDIER-BRZESKA
Kettle's Yard Gallery, Cambridge (0223 352124). Until Nov 20, Mon-Sat 12.30-5.30pm, Sun 2-5.30pm. Then on tour to Bristol and York. A retrospective exhibition of works by the French sculptor who settled in England in 1911 but died prematurely four years later, aged 24. The influences of Rodin and, later, of primitive sculpture, Epstein, Modigliani and Archipenko are reflected in 50 sculptures and 70 related drawings.

TASTE
Bollerhouse, Victoria & Albert Museum, London SW7 (881 5273). Until Nov 24, Mon-Thurs and Sat 10am-5.30pm, Sun 2.30-5.30pm. A review of the history of taste in design during the last two centuries. The show is divided into eight case studies, dealing with such topics as the vogue for antiquities, the romance of the machine and the effects of mass-consumption on public taste. It examines the meaning of "good design" and concludes with a selection of the best-selling products in Britain today.

LUCIAN FREUD
Agnew's, 43 Old Bond Street, London W1 (629 6176). Until Nov 18, Mon-Fri 9.30am-5.30pm, Sat 10am-5.30pm. One-picture show of Freud's latest work, his largest painting yet, *Large Interior*, W11 (after Watteau). It is a rather gloomy group of four miscellaneous and mysterious adults and a child in a bare interior decorated only by a wildy overgrown plant. The composition is suggested by a small Watteau, *Herod's Feast*, but with the latter's meaning completely reversed.

EDGAR DEGAS
David Carrill, 15 Duke Street, St James's, London SW1 (830 8733). Until Dec 9, Mon-Fri 10am-5pm. Impressive show of paintings, drawings, pastels and prints, including a number of unfamiliar images as well as a few familiar ones. An important part of the show consists of the pick of the Ashmolean Museum, Oxford. A loan show of early English drawings from Holbein to Fuseli, from the Ashmolean, is at nearby Morton Morris, 32 Bury Street, St James's, London SW1 (830 8825), until Dec 2.

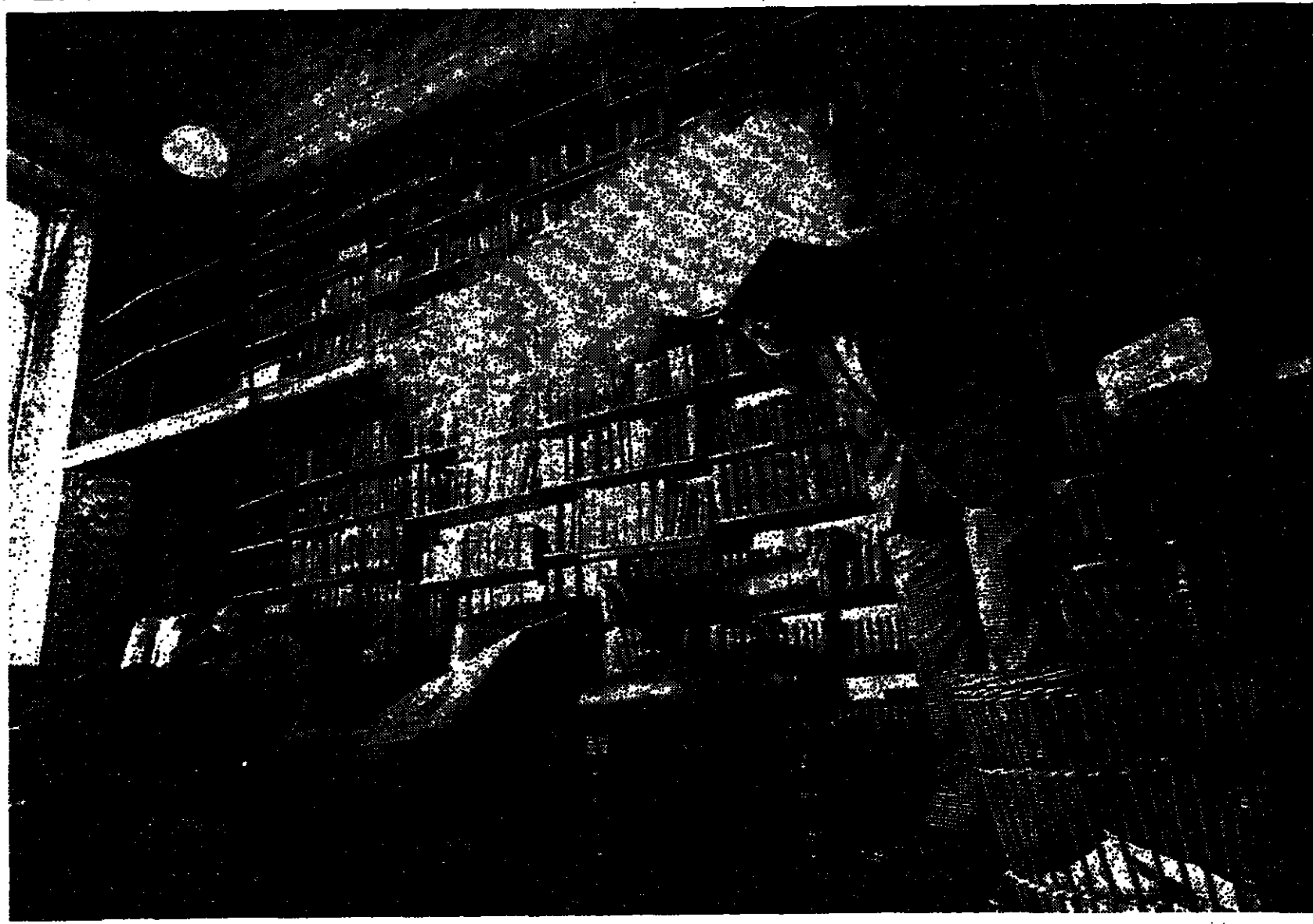


IMAGE OF THE WEEK: Biting the dust in the reading room of the London Library, pictured by Dudley Reed for Tatler magazine and included in *European Photography*. The camera was a Nikon and the film Tri X. Johnson's baby powder helped to create the effect of dust. A book of the exhibition is published by Columbus Books, £25

PORTRAITS FOR PRINT
Norwich School of Art, St George Street, Norwich (0603 610551). Mon - Dec 3, Mon-Sat 10am-5pm. An exhibition of environment portraits by Philip Sayer which explores his relationship with a portrait photographer with the publications for whom he works, including *The Observer* and *The Times*. It attempts to show how compromises have to be made because of printing problems, cropping of prints to make them fit available space and fickle editors.

HOCKNEY'S PHOTOGRAPHS
Hayward Gallery, South Bank, London SE1 (028 5708). Wed - Feb 5, Mon-Wed 10am-8pm, Thurs-Sat 10am-6pm, Sun noon-6pm.

Audacious, arrogant but wonderful composite colour constructions that seem to sprawl over acres of wall space. David Hockney expands the limit of traditional photography. Portraits, landscapes and intimate glimpses of the artist's friends and family.

THE BIRTH OF THE ARK ROYAL
The Photographers' Gallery, 5 Great Newport Street, London WC2 (240 1968). Until Nov 27, Tues-Sat 11am-7pm. A deliberately didactic show which takes as its starting point a photograph by Chamberlain Hardman of the Ark Royal under construction. Rob Powell, who researched the exhibition, uses the warship as a catalyst for a broader

discussion of form, meaning and content. With additional photographs, showing unemployment in the northern shipyards.

SHIPPING ON THE TYNE
Side Gallery, 3 Side, Newcastle upon Tyne (0632 322208). Until Nov 20, Tues-Fri 11am-8pm, Sat-Sun 11am-5pm. Bruce Raa, a photographer of

Theatre: Irving Warrle and Anthony Masters; Galleries: John Russell Taylor; Photography: Michael Young; Dance: John Percival

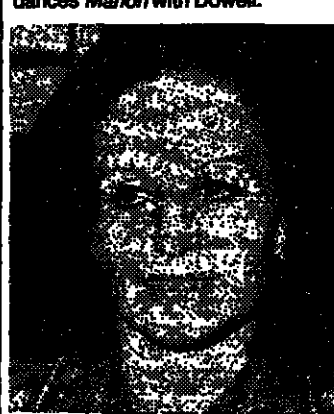
some sensitivity, was commissioned by the Side Gallery to document Tyne-side shipyards, where 84 per cent of the ships on order are due for completion by the end of 1983. After that the outlook is bleak for the workers with whom Raa worked closely for three months.

DAVID BAILEY'S BLACK AND WHITE MEMORIES
Victoria and Albert Museum, Cromwell Road, London SW7 (889 6371). Until Nov 27, Mon-Thurs and Sat 10am-6.30pm, Sun 2.30pm-5.30pm. Portraits and fashion photography from 1948-1969 from a photographer who is synonymous with the swinging sixties.

EUROPEAN PHOTOGRAPHY
Olivier Foy, National Theatre, South Bank, London SE1 (828 2033). Nov 2-26, Mon-Sat 11am-10pm. Colour and black and white photography, mainly commissioned work, from various sections of the media, described by the organizers as the best in Europe. High standards are indeed set here, although the rather absurd series "America on a Red Couch" by Clark and Wackerbarth seems self-indulgent and out of place alongside photographs by McCullin, Snowdon, Koudelka and set by Bob Liebeck on modern Germany. The other photographers include Brian Harris of *The Times*.

Dance

ROYAL BALLET
Covent Garden (240 1066). Today, Tues, Wed, Fri at 7.30pm. Nureyev's *The Tempest* is revived tonight, *Les Sylphides* and *Les Fesques* and *Les Fesques* and *Les Fesques*. The programme also includes Ashton's *Monettes* and *Les Fesques* and today and Wed, his *Voices of Spring* for Merle Park and Wayne Eagling. On Tues that is replaced by *Chaconne*, a duet by Derek Deane for Alessandra Ferri and David Wall. On Fri Jennifer Parney dances *Manon* with Dowell.



Springing: Merle Park

DANCE UMBRELLA
Riverside (748 3647). Daily except Mon, times vary. Bristol, Amalfi (0272 289181). Fri at 8pm. Glasgow, Third Eye Centre (041 332 7521). Thurs at 8pm. Manchester, Royal Northern College of Music (061 273 4504). Tues, Wed at 7.30pm. Swindon, Thamesdown Studio (0783 26161). Today at 7.30pm. The Canadian La La La troupe is at the Riverside tonight (8.30pm) and Sun (7.30), then at Manchester and Bristol. Trisha Brown's company from New York is at the Riverside Tues-Sat at 7.30pm with two programmes, both including *Set and Reset* with designs by Robert Rauschenberg, music by Laurie Anderson. American soloist Dana Feltz is at Swindon today and at the Riverside Thurs and Fri at 8.30pm. Michael Clark gives his new programme at the Riverside tonight, at 10pm, and in Glasgow on Thurs. "Made in Britain" works by independent choreographers, is at the Riverside on Sun at 8pm.

ON TOUR
Festival Ballet is at Birmingham Hippodrome (021 622 7846) today at 2.30pm and 7.30pm with Ben Stevenson's *Chiderella*. London Contemporary Dance Theatre is at the Northcott, Exeter (0322 54853), today, then the New Theatre, Cardiff (0222 39446). Tues-Sat, with programmes including this season's new works. Ballet Rambert is at the Royal, Nottingham (0502 42328). Tues-Sat, with works by Ashton, Ashton and Bruce until Thurs, and by Cunningham, North and Tetley on Fri and Nov 12.

Entertainments

Hay Trinit Church, Brompton Rd SW7. THURSDAY 10 NOVEMBER at 8 p.m.

BROMPTON CHORAL SOCIETY

FAURE REQUIEM

ELGAR For the Fallen HAYDN Paukenmesse

Conductor: DONALD CAMPBELL

£3.50 from Box Office 01 381 2755 or 01 987 8851, and at the door

An Arts Council Contemporary Music Network tour

NASH ENSEMBLE

Britain's most refreshing combination of chamber musicians

David Wilson-Johnson (baritone) Lionel Friend (conductor)

Prokofiev Quintet

Simon Bainbridge Voicing

Constant Lambert Piano Concerto

Colin Matthews The Great Journey

(new work for baritone & ensemble)

Janacek Mladi

November

Wed 9.30 LONDON Bloomsbury Theatre

Thu 10.45 HULL University, Middleton Hall

Mon 14.8.00 CONVENT, Warwick Un. Arts Centre

Tue 15.7.30 SHEFFIELD University, Firth Hall

Thu 17.7.30 HUDDERSFIELD, St Paul's Hall

Further details from Contemporary Music Network, Arts Council of Great Britain, 116, Pall Mall, London W1G 9AL Tel 01 222 4495

ROYAL FESTIVAL HALL

Monday, 28th November at 7.30 p.m.

LONDON CHORAL SOCIETY

Verdi Requiem

Linda Estlin Grey Clarys Linos

Kalady Kaludov Walter White

Philharmonia Orchestra

Tickets £20.50, £15.00, £10.00, £5.00, £3.00, £2.00

Box Office 01 922 5111 and special agents at the Royal Festival Hall

3 Silver Way, Wickford, Essex (Wickford 683661)

St Anne & St Agnes Church, Gresham St, London, EC2

Under St Paul's

LUTHER AND MUSIC

Commemorating the 500th anniversary of the birth of Martin Luther

Monday, 7th November, 10.00 p.m. MUSIC BY LUTHER AND HIS

Wednesday, 9th November, 8.30 p.m. MUSIC BY LUTHER AND HIS

Sunday 13th November, 11.00 a.m. LUTHER'S FORMULA MESSIAH. An Order

of Mass and Communion to the Church of the Holy Spirit, 1505, Collection

St Anne & St Agnes Church, Gresham St, London, EC2

Conducted by Laurence Jenkins

ALCESTE

CHelsea OPERA GROUP

Wednesday 16 November

See QEH panel for details.

THEATRES

THEATRE OF THE FUTURE

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Family Life

A venerable monument comes up fresh

By David Shields

When they come to London

they regularly "do" the mu-

seums, galleries and palaces and

hide us for not relishing the

treasures on our doorstep - for

inevitably this unconsciously

biased attitude runs through the

family. So I was gratified and

somewhat surprised that the

end of half-term request was to

visit the British Museum.

The omens were good: a

sunny day in London Town and

not one but several free parking

meters within two minutes walk

of the museum, which had lost

none of its charm, judging by

the numbers of contented

people sitting on the steps and

outside. (I must admit, how-

ever, that it still comes as a

slight shock to see Smirke's

creation looking almost as fresh

as it must have done when it

was built, for all my early

memories are of a dark,

forbidding place, often shrouded

in fog and as inviting as a

Grimm palace.)

The children were familiar

with the interior, having learned

their way around on previous

school visits. They dashed off to

look at the galleries and objects

that interested them most - at

the friezed legend of King

Ashurbanipal ("he must have

had one hell of a life"), at the

colossal monuments in the

Nimrod Gallery, at all the

Rameses family - and then

upstairs to look again at the

everyday life of early man.

There was a heated dis-

cussion about the Hinton

Mosaic Pavement from Rome.

St Mary was actually moved

("on a big lorry, I think"), "piece

by piece, you idiot, you couldn't

get a lorry big enough". And

they were a little miffed that

there was no explanation in an

otherwise excellent written

description of the mosaic. The

two female attendants appeared

to be more deeply engrossed in

contemporary matters so we

decided to follow the sugges-

tion on "further reading" later.

It would be unfair to pass

judgment on the attendants on

the strength of one visit, but one



Wisdom of the ages: Visitors inspect a statue of Rameses II (right) and a figure of Osiris

couldn't help feeling that many

were about as interested in the

treasures they guard as a

teetotaler is in the Oktoberfest.

Clearly the sweet shop syn-

drome might apply - that if you

work in it enough you lose your

taste for the commodity - but it

is a little discouraging not to

feel that there are more

authoritative voices ready to

answer questions.

After an hour and a half we

took a break and fed the parking

meter (illegally) and then

ourselves. The smell of chips

prevailed even in the mummified

atmosphere of the

Egyptian section and hunger

pangs overrode a slight disinclination

to trace the source.

The restaurant appeared

packed but the queue was short.

Of the food we had, we gave

a good mark to salads, fresh

cream tarts and cakes and the

dish of the day and low ones to

the sausage rolls, which con-

tained the bare minimum of

sausage.

After lunch we set off again

and wandered back to our

favorite galleries for another

hour. Then the yawns, which

inevitably accompany a pro-

longed visit to a museum, set in.

It was time to visit the museum

shop and bookshop (both well

stocked with material suitable

for everyone from small chil-

dren to avid enthusiasts), and

then to make for home.

Judy Froshaug

The British Museum, Great Russell

Street, London WC1 (01-636 1555).

Open Mon-Sat, 10am-5pm, Sun,

2.30-5pm, free.

OUTINGS

GAMES DAY

Royal Horticultural Society Halls,

Vincent Square, London SW1.

Today 10.30am-5pm, tomorrow

10am-5pm. Admission £1.25

All the latest and longest-selling

adventure, board and computer

games on display and being

demonstrated. Well worth visiting if

you have a child who enjoys games

such as Dungeons and Dragons or

is a competitive computer-game

player.

LONDON TO BRIGHTON

VETERAN CAR RUN

Hyde Park via A23 to Marine

Parade, Brighton, tomorrow

The 370 cars in this year's record

entry list include the oldest vehicle

ever to take part in the event, a

1891 Panhard Lessor recently

imported from America. Prince

Michael of Kent will be at the wheel

of a 1903 De Dietrich. The cars are

being flagged away from

Serpentine Row from 8am and

must reach Brighton no later than

4pm to qualify for a finisher's

plaque.

CAREERS IN THEATRE

National Theatre, South Bank (£33

0880). Tues and Nov 15 and 25, at

2.30pm. Tickets 75p per session

A series of three sessions intended

'only for those with a strong

vocational interest'. If you have an

older child who meets this

requirement, he or she could learn

about general theatre

administration, front of house, box

office, publicity and marketing;

production management, sound,

lighting and design. Ring the

information desk/education

department for further details.

THE FLAG WAS THE ONLY THING

THE CHARTER

COMPANY

SUPPLIED!

THE WEEK AHEAD

Today

MARTIN LUTHER: The 500th anniversary of his birth is marked by three programmes this week. Tonight (Radio 4, 10.15-11pm) there is a discussion of his theology; tomorrow Clive Merrison stars in the first radio production of the play, *Luther*, by John Osborne (Radio 3, 8.15-9pm); and on Tuesday Jonathan Pryce plays him in a television play by William Nicholson (BBC 1, 9.25-10.33pm). See *Concerts*, page 17.

MACBETH: The sixth season of the BBC Television Shakespeare cycle opens with the tragedy of the noble Scottish soldier and his ambitious wife, Nicol Williamson plays Macbeth, with Jane Lapotnik as Lady Macbeth, Ian Hogg as Banquo, Mark Dignam as Duncan, James Hazeldine as Malcolm and James Bolam providing light relief as the drunken porter. The director Jack Gold and the music has been composed by Carl Davis. BBC 2, 8.40-11.10pm.

Tomorrow

LONDON TO BRIGHTON RUN: see *Outings*, page 18.

OPERA ON FILM: Season of Sunday screenings throughout November and December offers some rarely seen curiosities from the host of opera films made in Italy from the 1940s onwards. Chances to hear great voices on rather old soundtracks begin today with Luchino Visconti's film of the Rome stage production of Verdi's *La Traviata* (1950), with Anna Moffo, Gino Bechi and Franco Bonisoli and Gallone's film of Verdi's *Forza del Destino* (1950), with Tito Gobbi and Nelly Corradi, partly filmed on location. Treasures to come include Titta Gobbi and Oneglia Finelli in Leoncavallo's *I Pagliacci* (1950) and Walter Felsenstein's film of *Fidelio* (1955), both Nov 27. Scala Cinema, 27-8 Pentonville Road, London N1 (278 8052). Until Dec 18.

BODYLINE: Fifty years after it took place, the referee to settle on the most controversial Test cricket series ever played. Douglas Jardine's attempt to curb the run-getting prowess of the Australian Don Bradman with a battery of short-pitched fast bowling is recalled by any of those who took

part, including the spearhead of the English attack, Harold Larwood. BBC 2, 9.30-10.10pm.

Monday

OLD MASTER PRINTS: Many people are ready to spend £50 on a print by a good contemporary printmaker, but do not think of buying old master prints. Modest collectors assume, wrongly, that they are too expensive. Today's sale has prints of the sixteenth, seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, and while a fine engraving of *Dier's Adon* and *Eve* is expected to fetch £5,000-£10,000, about one third of the lots are estimated under £100. Condition may not be marvellous, but the image often is. Phillips, Blenheim Street, London, W1 (252 8922) at 2pm.

BIRMINGHAM FESTIVAL OF READERS AND WRITERS: Claimed to be the first "comprehensive and non-elitist literature festival to be held in a major British city" and designed to appeal to young and old, white and black, and even those who just enjoy a good read. Those appearing include Margaret Drabble, Adrian Mitchell, Prunella Scales, Jack Higgins, Beryl Bainbridge and D. M. Thomas. Midlands Arts Centre, Cannon Hill Park, Birmingham (box office 021 440 3838). Until Nov 20.

ROYAL VARIETY PERFORMANCE 1983: Gene Kelly is the host for this year's command performance in the presence of the Queen. The theme is dance, and among those appearing are Natalia Makarova, Wayne Sleep, Gennadiy Savchenko, Leslie Sarony, Les Dawson, Billy Dainty, Finola Hughes, Julia Mackenzie, the companies from the musicals *Jukebox*, *Dancin'*, and *My One and Only* (including Twigg and Tony Tunstall). TV will broadcast the show next weekend. Theatre Royal, Drury Lane (836 8108). Today only, at 7.30pm.

Tuesday

INTERNATIONAL TENNIS: The Benson and Hedges Championships have attracted a high class field, headed by the Wimbledon champion, John McEnroe and including the winners of the United States, and Australian Open championships, Jimmy Connors, and Johan Kriek. Wembley Arena, Wembley. Middlesex (802 1234). Television coverage starts on Thurs (BBC 1, 2-3.30pm); the final is on Sun.

AERONAUTICAL AND NAUTICAL: Do you want *The Airplane Annual* of 1983, the first complete aviation catalogue? Or 250 issues of *Flight* magazine? Or a pair of black leather woad-lined flying boots, size 10? Or a 13" x 18" reproduction of the Sopwith Baby Sea Plane hovering over destroyers? These and many other choice items of aeronautical and nautical interest are on offer today. Christie's, South Kensington London SW7 (581 2231) at 2pm.

SLEEPING POLICEMEN: Foco Novo have been touring this play by Howard Branton and Tudor Jones, which presents a sketch of South Londoners and how they are affected by local government decisions. Roland Rees directs. Royal Court Theatre Upstairs (730 2554). Previews today and Wed at 7.30pm, opens Thurs 7pm. Until Nov 26. Mon-Sat at 7.30pm.

Wednesday

DAVID COX: The bicentenary of the artist's birth is celebrated with the first major show for many years, bringing together watercolours from all periods of his busy life as well as a choice of his later and little-regarded oils. Now that the artistic controversies of the early nineteenth century are long forgotten we can relish his feeling for the shifting light of English weather without worrying whether he should be castigated for holding out to the eighteenth century right up to his death in 1859. Victoria and Albert Museum, London SW7 (589 6371). Until Jan 8. Mon-Thurs, Sat 10am-5.30pm. Sun 2.30-5.30pm.

THE ARCHITECT'S HANDMAID: The handmaid in question was colour in the eighteenth-century interior. We have recently become much more aware of the important role that paint often had in the architect's total concept. This



Trunk call: Geoffrey Hutchings returns as the 'Dame', Lady Dodo, in *Poppy*, the hit musical by Peter Nichols and Monty Norman, previewing at the Adelphi Theatre, London WC2, from Wednesday

exhibition explains its use in the eighteenth century, with materials for making pigments on show as well as original architect's drawings from the superb RIBA collection. Heinz Gallery, 211 (580 5533). Until Dec 17. Mon-Fri 11am-5pm, Sat 10am-1pm.

JAPAN IN TRANSITION: There is little art in this country illustrating the important period when Japan was finally forced to face a strong external challenge to its traditional lifestyle. This show gathers together 147 vivid drawings from the end of the nineteenth century, some in loose narrative series, some apparently detached, all by anonymous picture-book illustrators, which both indicate the incursion of Western technology and ideas and celebrate the surviving traditional ways. Milne Henderson, 98 Mount Street, London W1 (489 2507). Until Nov 25. Mon-Fri 9.30am-5.30pm, Sat 10am-2pm.

THE ARTIST'S LONDON: Not merely topographical, more a series of personal looks at London life over eight decades, the show ranges from Gilman's lively glimpse of Camden Town to Algernon Newton's haunted, empty canals, from the cosy traditional life mirrored by Ardizzone and Barnett Freedman to Bomberg's views of blitz devastation. Gillian Jason Gallery, 42 Inverness Street, London NW1 (267 4835). Until Dec 2. Tues-Sat 10.30am-5.30pm.

RAOUL DUFY/DAVID HOCKNEY: Concurrent exhibitions at the Hayward Gallery, the first being the largest and most representative survey of Dufy's art ever staged and the second devoted to Hockney's photographs. Dufy, the radiant and optimistic painter of

yachts, regattas, racecourse scenes and harvests, is represented by several paintings not seen before in England, while four large murals commissioned by Guy Wessellier for his villa at Antibes are being given their first public display anywhere. Hayward Gallery, South Bank, London SE1 (928 3144). Mon-Wed 10am-8pm, Thurs-Sat 10am-6pm, Sun noon-6pm. Combined admission: adults £2, children, students, pensioners and unemployed £1. Tues and Wed 6-8pm, and all day Mon, £1 for all.

CHINESE ART: Christie's call their mammoth four-session sale today and tomorrow "Fine Chinese Export Porcelain", by which they mean cheaper ceramics - they start with Tang pottery - and later works of art - there are enamels, furniture and pictures. With 815 lots this is a good hunting ground for modestly priced beauties. They include polished wood chairs and tables with beautiful black lines, some ravishing bird paintings on silk - and lots of export porcelain.

BELEST FESTIVAL: A celebration of all the arts. Today the Nikolaus Dance Theatre of New York is at the Grand Opera House, the Ulster Orchestra in Whitta Hall. The *Beggar's Opera* is performed at the Arts Theatre and Christina Reid's play *Ten in a China Cup* is at the Lyric Theatre. To come are films, jazz, harp concerts, exhibitions, poetry readings and architectural walks. Festival Booking Office, 8 Malone Road, Belfast (0232 665577). Until Nov 26.

CONVERSATIONS WITH WILLARD VAN DYKE: A portrait of the artist's life and work, a decent and friendly portrait of the

American still photographer and documentary film-maker runs at the ICA Cinematheque until Nov 20 (except Nov 14 and 15). Plus a handful of historic Van Dyke films, in which the social reformer, the camera artist and the official propagandist battle for supremacy. *The River* (1937), *The City* (1939), *Valley Town* (1940), *The Photographer* (1947): a tribute to Edward Weston. ICA, The Mall, London SW1 (930 3647).

BLONDEL: New musical by Stephen Oliver and Tim Rice, which reopens the Old Vic. Paul Nicholas and Sharon Lee Hill lead in the tale of the faithful minstrel to King Richard the Lionheart, roaming Europe in search of his missing master. The updating includes an accompanying vocal group, *The Blondettes*. Old Vic, Waterloo Road, London SE1 (928 7818). Opens today at 7pm. Until Dec 17. Mon-Fri at 7.30pm, Sat at 7.45pm; matinees Wed at 2.30pm and Sat at 4pm.

DON'T TELL LEONARDO: A film about Leonardo da Vinci, the multi-faceted genius of the Italian Renaissance, seen through the eyes of the cartoonist Ralph Steadman. The film shows Steadman recreating Leonardo's *The Last Supper* on his bedroom wall, a project which took eight months, and Michael Hordern reads extracts from an imaginary diary written by Steadman but based on much that Leonardo wrote. Channel 4, 9-10pm. Coincides with the publication of Steadman's book, *I Leonardo*.

ANTHONY POWELL: A portrait of the novelist whose 12-volume *Dance to the Music of Time* is one of the outstanding contributions to modern British fiction. The

programme includes tributes from such admirers as Clive James, Kingsley Amis, Robert Conquest and Alison Lurie. James Fox appears as the narrator of the novels, Mick Jenkins; and Powell himself talks about his work. BBC 2, 10-11pm.

Thursday

CARAVAN CAMPING HOLIDAY SHOW: A chance to inspect the fullest range of equipment available for next year's holiday. Caravans have improved aerodynamics and use more lightweight materials to reduce fuel consumption. Motorcaravans are more luxurious, tents quicker to put up - the mushroom tent opens in a single movement - and the supermarket accessory shop offers new products. Earls Court, Warwick Road, London SW1 (925 1234). Princess Michael of Kent opens the show this morning at 11am. Then daily 10am-8pm (until 10pm on Nov 18). Admission: adults £2.50; children and pensioners £1.50. Until Nov 20.

BOOKS FOR COLLECTORS: Collectors with special tastes are often left grinding their teeth because they cannot find that 40-year-old reference book. Today's sale of art reference books may help a few of them. There is one of the 100 copies of Marsh's 1924 *Aeronautical Prints and Drawings*, Hargreaves' 1930 *History of Flying Cars*, Laughton's 1925 *Old Ship Figure-heads and Sterns* and another 365 assorted lots. Bloomsbury Book Auctions at the Kenilworth Hotel, Great Russell Street, London (696 1945) 1pm.

PRESENT ARMS: A sale of arms and armour comprising Japanese swords, edged weapons, antique and modern firearms, military and medals takes place today. Included is a hunting sword which belonged to descendants of Charles II and Neil Gwynne, a Georgian oak trunk, a rare walking-stick gun and a large selection of rifles, pistols, uniforms and shotguns. Phillips, Blenheim Street, London W1 (629 6602) at 2pm.

Friday

JOSEPH LOSEY: A salute to the film director includes an exhibition of set designs, scripts and papers; discussion with Losey (Nov 13); and a week of films. These are dominated by the social melodrama *Eve* (1952), shot in Italy; temptress Jeanne Moreau entraps Stanley Baker's dubious Welsh warrior today, tomorrow and Nov 14-17. Cinema 1 and foyer. The Barbican, London EC2 (628 8795). Until Nov 17.

MONKEY GRIP: Nani Hazlehurst in Ken Cameron's film. See page 17.

CHRISTMAS LIGHTS: Pat Phoenix, the actress, stands on the balcony of D. H. Evans to turn on the twinkling lights of Christmas trees lining Oxford Street, London, at 6pm. They will be lit from dusk until around midnight until Twelfth Night, Jan 6. The Regent Street lights will be switched on by Princess Alexandra on Nov 16 (Austin Reed, 6.10pm).

DANCING: Bob Fosse's non-stop musical comes from Broadway complete with a Tony award for choreography, and a US company of 18 for the first six months. A feast of dance in many styles, to the accompaniment of popular music from John Philip Sousa to Cat Stevens. Theatre Royal, Drury Lane (836 8108). Previews today at 8pm. Nov 12 at 8pm and 8.30pm. Opens Nov 14 at 7pm. Then Mon-Thurs at 8pm, Fri and Sat at 8pm and 8.30pm.

AUF WIEDERSEHEN, PET: A 13-part drama series, their first original work for British television for five years, by Dick Clement and Ian La Frenais, creators of the classic comedies *The Likely Lads* and *Porridge*. Starring Tim Haines, Jimmy Nail and Kevin Whately. It is about a gang of building workers who head for Germany in search of jobs and find themselves among other expatriate "bricks" on the run from the taxman, the police or their wives. All ITV regions, 9-10pm.

Week following

Nov 12: Lord Mayor's Show, City of London. Nov 13: Remembrance Sunday.

Software

Gentle guide through the maze of incomprehension

Why should *The Times* review software? Indeed, what is software? You may well ask, and both are fair questions. But rest assured that we have not plunged blindly into the electronic revolution, expecting it to solve every problem, be it in the office, or at home.

One reaches a point, however, where the flood can no longer be ignored. Home computers represent a technological advance which has no precedent. Their application is almost unlimited - they can plan your garden, teach your infants to read, coach teenagers through 'O' or 'A' levels, maintain home accounts, or simply provide an abundance of harmless, and occasionally educational, entertainment through the medium of video games.

Their cost bears little relation to their power. That £130 grey case nestling underneath the television today would have filled a couple of rooms and cost a chief accountant's ransom 10 years ago.

Perhaps most important of all, the language of the computer is the new language. The syntax of the chip era may seem opaque to those of us who did not grow up with it. But it has an immediate currency and an easy comprehensibility to anyone in school today. And we must face the shocking truth that we are going to have to relearn our own semantic values if we want to communicate with them.

Software should be the guide through that maze of incomprehension, which is why we shall review it in the same terms one would use to approach a guide for tourists in France or a primer in Mandarin. The purpose remains the same; only the contexts have changed.

Some future lexicologist at Collins will, no doubt, record the origin of the word. Meanwhile, I can only believe it arose out of the need for a negative of the term "hardware" which was used by all the early computer pioneers for the vast electronic components of the systems they were inventing. The boxes of chips, relays and screens, the printers and the paper they used, were hardware. The programs (and I use the American spelling unashamedly since it seems to be universal) which ran the system became software.

I remember that it was a great shock to me to discover that my brand new home computer, of itself, was actually capable of very little. In reality, the machines which one buys, be they Commodore or Apple, Atari or Sinclair, represent vast empty brains waiting for something to occupy them.

If you have the time and the expertise, you can occupy that "brain" - or memory - yourself.



by writing your own programs. But this is a demanding exercise, and one which takes some time to learn. Most of us will want the donkey work to be carried out by someone else, by buying a ready-made program - in other words software. Most home users buy their software on cassette, which are almost identical to those used for audio tape recorders. The pattern of clicks and beeps on the cassette is translated by the computer into a program which may forecast the cost of a hire purchase agreement, warn you not to plant *nicotiana* in a shady spot, or transport you to a local war on one of the moons of Saturn.

The cassette is a slow and somewhat inaccurate method of transferring programs into a computer, but its enormous popularity has shrunk the price of software contained on tape to ridiculously low levels. Conventional home accounting programs of a complexity which would cost business computer users more than £100 can be had for less than £10 on cassette. The professional version would be on disk, of course, a floppy plastic information storage medium encased in cardboard which resembles a 45rpm record. This method of storage is faster and more reliable than cassette, and with the entry into the market of cheap disk drives, is of increasing importance to the home user.

In short, software should be the answer to the question: what can I do with a home computer? That is the basis upon which we shall conduct our reviews in coming months. The products tested will cover all the machines most widely used by people at home.

Their uses will vary from the practical to the frivolous. Their appeal will range from the home accountant to the youngster addicted to arcade video games, with every gradation in between. And, since the computer world is no admirer of existing conventions, we shall seek to batter down a few of the barriers which divide the serious from the enjoyable in home computing. Provided, of course, someone comes up with the appropriate software.

David Hewson

Country Diary

Variations on the theme of motorway madness

What better on a sunny Monday morning than to be heading out of London. After the summer lull, the autumn commuter traffic is now in full force, jammed around Hammersmith Broadway, but we, happily, are bound in the opposite direction out along the M4, the high road to the west. Unlike the dreary M1, the working route to the midlands and the industrial north, the M4 is London's time off trail to the countryside and the sea.

Just beyond Heathrow are the gigantic excavations for the interchange with the M25. I expect it will all be very impressive when it is finished, but I wonder how much farmland will be buried forever. I hold no particular brief for the road lobby, but surely roads which keep traffic out of towns and villages should be encouraged, even if some farmland is lost in the process. How many anti-roads campaigners live in places which have been waiting years by bypasses?

On the hill which descends into the little town of Woodstock from the north there has been a forlorn little sign for as long as I can remember. It says simply "Woodstock Needs a Bypass". Now the Friends of the Earth have a jolly wheeze to stop the building of the M40, and what they claim will be the desecration of Otmoor, by buying up bits of land on the designated route and selling it off to absentee landlords in the hope that ownership will then be untraceable.

One good thing about motorways is that they give you such splendid panoramic views. And some not so splendid. Why are modern housing estates so uniformly hideous? In the summer of 1976 the banks of the Queen Mother reservoir rose like a giant sandhill from the surrounding desert scrub. There is a bit more grass on them now, grazed by sheep, but the trees hardly seem to have grown at all, which is a pity. It would be nice to think that in years to come motorway banks and verges, uncult and unsprayed, would come to resemble those railway cuttings which have sprouted woodland jungles, a refuge for wildlife from pesticides.

Which brings me on to farmers. Are they really as bad



as they are fashionably depicted? Berkshire seems still to have plenty of trees and woods. Some fields are admittedly very big, divided if at all by nasty stumpy little hedgerows, which might as well not be there. But the landscape is continually broken up by wooded valleys.

Some big fields are really quite attractive, particularly if they are undulating. Treeless spaces seem to be objectionable only if they are also flat, as in Norfolk. The same people who deplore the grubbing up of lowland trees and hedges vigorously oppose any plans to plant trees on bare uplands. They are not trees, they say; they are "serried rows of conifers". But what about the Sussex Downs, where wheat is now grown on the windswept summits, more chalk than soil, and where, without sheep to graze the lower slopes, the scrub is taking over?

The awning on a huge lorry has been ripped off by the wind, revealing it to be filled with apples. Why do the top ones not blow off? Just before the Severn Bridge we overtake another lorry carrying straw. The farmers who burn it say the costs of transporting it elsewhere in the country are prohibitively high, but on the other side of the bridge we pass two loads heading west.

Near journey's end, Pembroke, a horrible machine is encroaching the hedges, shaving them down to bare, obtrusely sloping earthbanks. No doubt the county council would say it is all in the interest of traffic safety. But if the Pembroke lanes need to be thus mutilated, what hope for motorway verges?

John Young

CHRISTIE'S St. JAMES'S

8 King Street
London SW1

Next week's sales

8th at 10.30am and 2.30pm
Japanese Prints,
Paintings, Screens and
Illustrated Books

8th at 11.00am and 2.30pm
Fine Decorative,
Sporting and
Topographical Prints

9th at 11.00am
Valuable Printed Books

9th at 10.30am and 2.30pm and
10th at 10.30am and 2.30pm
Fine Chinese Export
Porcelain

10th at 11.00am and 2.30pm
Fine and Rare
Bordeaux

11th at 10.30am
English Pictures

Information on these sales on
01-839 9060/930 8870

SOUTH KENSINGTON
85 Old Brompton Road
London SW7

8th at 2.00pm
Aeronautical Art and
Literature

9th at 2.00pm
Clocks and Barometers

There will also be sales of
Oriental Works of Art and
Ceramics, Watercolours and
Prints, Silver, Wines,
Jewellery, Carpets and
Objects of Art, Furniture,
Pictures, Glass and Ceramics

Information on these sales on
01-839 2231/3679

GENEVA

The Hotel Richmond

12th at 6.30pm
Fine and Rare Wines

13th at 3.00pm and 7.00pm
Art Nouveau and
Art Déco

14th at 3.00pm and 6.00pm
European Porcelain

14th at 8.00pm and 15th at
10.30am and 3.00pm
Gold Boxes, Objects of
Vertu and Decorative
Jewellery

15th at 5.00pm
Clocks and Watches

15th at 8.00pm and 16th at
10.00am, 2.30pm and 8.30pm
Magnificent Jewels

17th at 10.30am and 3.00pm
Russian Works of Art
and Objects by
Carl Fabergé

17th at 6.00pm
European Silver

Information on these sales on
01-839 9060/930 8870

Unlooked-for wealth at the back of the wardrobe

The beautiful people of the swinging sixties may be in for a shock: their youthful cast-offs are coming back into fashion as "collectables". The tip of a true 1950s and 1960s revival is visible, and nowhere more so than on the backs of the new collectors of the period's nostalgic fashion. Encouraging this trend has been Christie's, South Kensington, whose antique textiles department holds quarterly sales of twentieth-century clothes; the next is on November 15.

For the past 12 months these sales have offered an increasing number of 1950s and 1960s outfits by well-known designers. Prices are still ridiculously low, but the fact that they have doubled, and tripled, this year indicates more than just passing enthusiasm.

The best remembered fashions of the 1950s are the swirly, petticoated skirts, waisting cinching belts, bobbie sox and beaded cardigans which are now selling in large numbers in the new specialist retro shops. Collectors also look for the Juliette Greco look: leg-hugging, stretch lame trousers, black leotard tops and flat ballet pumps.

Then, there was the smart, about town look. The elegant 1950s woman dressed in Givenchy, Rochas, Balmain. She wore hats, always carried gloves, and her handbags matched her shoes. She attended cocktail parties in one of her many chic, black, Dior numbers. Christian Dior was the most commercially successful of the couturiers, and the fact that he produced so much should ensure that second time round



Fifties and sixties style going under the hammer: from left, little black wool crepe cocktail dress by Dior; camel wool dress and jacket by Paton; the Greco look silver lame stretch trousers, worn with leotard top. Make-up by Tim Huff for Chanel

his prices stay at least relatively low. His stylish clothes, though dated, have a freshness which appeals to today's bargain-hunting party-goer.

By the early 1960s, the postwar flowering of capitalism was especially in evidence in the dress of wealthy women. Society hostesses competed for the most lavish wardrobes. The

most exclusive of haute couturiers was the Spaniard Cristóbal Balenciaga. Although he shunned publicity, his delicate and unusual fabrics, inspired cut and ability to make women appear more beautiful than they were had the great and famous queuing for appointments at his Paris salon on the Avenue George V.

With the possible exception of the ballgowns, most Balenciaga are now collected, not to be worn, but for the sheer pleasure of possession. Due to the interest shown by museums, prices at Christie's have risen dramatically this year, although Balenciaga originals can be had for as little as £70, at recent auctions a black silk cape went

for £300, and a gorgeous pink silk and lace ballgown made £680.

The latest Christie's sale has an unprecedented 60 lots of stylish, and still wearable, fifties' and sixties' fashion. These include 29 early-1960s Balenciaga which once belonged to the French socialite Madame Fern Bedaux.

Madame Bedaux, a tall, statuesque woman, and close friend of the Duke and Duchess of Windsor, dressed exclusively in Balenciaga. The tiny discreet red ribbon sewn to the left breast of many of these garments stands for the Legion d'honneur awarded her for her help to French industry during the war. Suits and dresses are estimated from £60 to £100, and evening wear from £80 to £200. There are also six surprising hats in original boxes, including one which resembles overgrown pompoms in carefully cut black ostrich feathers.

Although there are no vintage 1960s plastic mini-dresses, the once fab gear by Courrèges, Ungaro, Paco Rabanne, Emmanuelle Khanh, and of course, Mary Quant, will no doubt be finding its way into future sales. Meanwhile one could do very nicely indeed with the Lanvin, Givenchy, Patou, Worth, Pucci and Dior on offer this month.

Jacqueline Pruskin

Viewing at Christie's, South Kensington, 85 Old Brompton Road, London SW7 (581 2231), takes place on Nov 14, 9.15am-7pm, and Nov 15, 9.15-11.30am. The sale begins at 2pm on Nov 15.

Unit trusts

FAMILY MONEY edited by Lorna Bourke

Insurance

Well catered for

Restaurant and cafe owners are being offered both table d'hôte and à la carte insurance cover by Legal and General with a new policy designed for catering businesses. The basic package provides cover for all risks on contents, including breakage, interruption of business, money and personal assault, employers' liability and Health and Safety at Work. On the à la carte menu there is optional all-risks cover for buildings; loss or damage to frozen foods; protection for goods in transit; loss of licence and interruption of cover for trade contents and interruption of business.

Traffic hazard

Under the points system, motorists who get up 12 penalty points are automatically disqualified from driving. You only need to jump the traffic lights a couple of times and be caught speeding to have your licence taken away. A spokesman for Hambro Houseley, the legal protection specialist, said: "In view of such motoring hazards, it is becoming increasingly important for motorists to be legally represented even for minor offences. Even when pleading guilty, representation can help to keep the penalty points at a minimum. The company recommends motorists insuring themselves against the cost of legal action and says that its typical plans offer cover of up to £10,000 for legal fees at a cost often as low as £1 in group schemes.

New SAYE share

Employees who belong to a company operated approved Share Option Scheme can invest in a new issue of Save As You Earn. The new scheme called SAYE Option Issue Series B, replaces fourth issue SAYE. Employees can save between £10 and £50 a month over five years. At the end of the period, the 60 contributions are repayable with a bonus of 14 monthly contributions giving a return of 8.3 per cent tax free. If left invested for seven years the return works out at 8.6 per cent. At the five-year or seven-year stage, savers will have the option to buy shares or take the cash. The share option terms and conditions will vary depending on the company.

Quiet launch

Hush... James Tennant (Commodity management) launched a commodity fund this week with Johnson Matthey and the American brokers E. F. Hutton, among others. But a fanfare launch in front of the press was cancelled. "The success of the fund does not hinge on press comment," a spokesman said.

Extra interest

Leeds Permanent is increasing the rate paid on its extra interest 28 days' notice account from 8.25 per cent to 8.5 per cent, basic rate tax paid. And from November 30, it is discontinuing its two-year high return bond.



Noble alternative

Investors with a weakness for precious metals now have an alternative to the Kruggerand, it is the noble, a one-ounce platinum coin, minted by the Isle of Man Government with a £10 face value. It is the first British coin to bear the name since Edward III introduced a noble in 1344.

But who wants platinum? Gold has a ready appeal, as the huge success of the Kruggerand demonstrates. Platinum, however, much rarer, a highly specialist metal whose main use is industrial and scientific rather than monetary. But rarely does not make an investment. With some exceptions such as the height of gold fever in 1980 and briefly earlier this year, platinum's price

movement parallels gold. It may usually be worth more - although at the moment the price is slightly below that of gold - but the rate at which its value rises is not necessarily faster.

Man of property

Twice as many single men buy their own homes as single women, according to a survey conducted by National and Provincial Building Society.

One fifth of all first-time buyers borrowing from N & P were single men but only half as many were single women. The findings undoubtedly reflect men's higher average earnings, and their expectation of being the breadwinner and provider throughout their adult life. Among all first-time buyers in the survey, single men were the top earners with an average annual income of £28,258.

The survey also revealed that single men spent more on their first home and borrowed more to pay for it than single women, purchasing property worth on average £22,520 compared with £18,670 for single women.

Gold fraud averted

Trading has resumed in Kruggerands, temporarily brought to a halt when VAT frauds came to light. Dealers Johnson Matthey, Samuel Montagu, Rothschild and Sharps Poley, members of the London Gold Market, have all resumed gold coin dealing with the public after the introduction of a scheme for paying VAT from last Tuesday. Dealers can now pay VAT on gold coins direct to Customs & Excise rather than to the seller. This does away with the possibility of fraudsters buying Kruggerands free of VAT in the Channel Islands, and selling them at the "plus VAT" price in London and pocketing the difference.

High-tech Unicorn

Barclays Unicorn is launching a high tech specialist unit trust, the first of a number of specialist trusts coming in the next few months under a new investment supremo, Mr David Moss. The aim is to improve the group's somewhat staid middle-of-the-road image.

The Universal Technology Trust will be going for out-and-out capital growth with the minimum of income, because many high-tech companies do not pay

dividends in their early stages. It will largely be invested abroad - 55-60 per cent in the US and 30 per cent in Japan at the start - with only about 5 per cent in Britain. Some 40-50 holdings are planned to spread the risk.

The investment manager Mr David Moss will be drawing on the resources of Barclays Technology Unit, composed of technologists and bankers set up to advise the bank network on high-tech investment. He believes that the timing of the launch is spot on to catch the sector at a low point after some disappointing results.

He reckons that about 30 per cent of investments will be in telecommunications-related stocks, with 10 per cent in defence electronics and 10-15 per cent in robotics applications. Barclays hopes to attract £2m at the launch and to grow to £25m-£30m in a year.

Dual cover

The latest home insurance scheme with automatic cover for contents as well as buildings is being launched by Scarborough Building Society. Its Homecare policy, underwritten by Royal Insurance in association with Eagle Star and Sun Alliance, provides automatic contents insurance up to £30,000. Valuables, personal money and deep freezer contents are also provided for. The policy is index-linked. Scarborough says most of its borrowers will be able to arrange their insurance under the Homecare scheme at a cost of £2.80 per £1,000 building sum insured.

Hire purchase

Consumers get new protection on credit

Rationalization of the law on credit - some of it is more than a century old - was finally brought in by the Government this week and it brings some new protection, mostly operative from next May, for consumers.

Changes will cover consumer credit and hiring arrangements, including rental and leasing deals. They apply not only to individuals but to sole traders and partnerships. They exclude limited companies. The present ceiling of £5,000 for agreements in the consumer protection net will be raised to £15,000.

At present, under agreements covered by the Hire Purchase Acts, consumers have the right to cancel after signature in the home. The protection of such a cooling-off period will now be extended to other credit arrangements made in such circumstances. This will also apply if a trader signs on his own premises.

There will be a new right to settle credit arrangements early and in many cases there will also be a right to a minimum rebate of charges. The regulations will lay down the rules for calculating the minimum level of rebate.

The idea is for rebates generally to be payable when a fixed-sum fixed-term credit arrangement is settled before time. Examples of this are hire purchase deals, credit sales and personal loans.

The rebate right will not apply where interest is charged day to day, as with bank credit cards or overdrafts.

The stipulation on hire agreements is that there will be a right of termination after the agreement must be drawn up and what information should be given to consumers. The consumer, in the agreement, must be given details of all this. If traders fail to comply, they will not be able to enforce an agreement unless they go to court.

The credit industry has reservations on the changes: the Finance Houses Association says that the credit laws are too complex and can still confuse. Finance houses may have to reduce the range of contracts on offer to ease the administrative burden, says the association.

Derek Harris

Mortgages

Home loans with fixed repayments

Financial advisers Chase de Vere has £1m available for home loans at 11.5 per cent with no maximum on the amount borrowed.

The scheme has a novel aspect in that the interest rate will vary with a conventional home loan, but the repayments remain constant over 25-year term of the loan.

If interest rates rise then your debt will increase, but if they fall, you will find yourself paying off the loan rather faster than you anticipated.

The advantage of the scheme is that you can budget ahead for outgoings.

"All things being equal, we could probably turn round a loan within 14 days," says Mr Paul Marks of Chase de Vere. In addition, the lender is prepared to operate Miras (mortgage interest relief at source) even on mortgages in excess of the £30,000 limit on mortgage interest relief.

Minimum loan is £35,000 with no maximum but advances must not exceed 80 per cent of the purchase price or valuation of the property (which is the lower). Full details from Chase de Vere, 125 Pall Mall, London SW1. Tel: 01-930 7242.

Personal accounts

Costly way to save on bank charges

Customers of NatWest are the first to suffer higher bank charges in what has become an annual hike in the high street banks personal account tariffs.

From December 5, any NatWest customer paying charges will find there is an extra "maintenance" fee of £3 per quarter, on top of the 29p per cheque clearing costs.

NatWest has tried to sugar this unpalatable pill by offering an alternative to the £100 minimum balance as a means of avoiding charges.

Customers who keep their account in credit - and keep £500 on deposit with NatWest - will be able to avoid charges in the same way as those who maintain the minimum balance of £100.

The option is somewhat spurious in that people who pay bank charges do so because they cannot afford to keep a minimum balance of £100 in their current account. They are unlikely to have a spare £500 to deposit with NatWest to take advantage of the offer.

The big question is whether keeping a minimum balance of £100 in your current account is cheaper than depositing £500. The answer is, that it is.

Five hundred pounds invested in a building society would earn a net return of £42.50 a year - an extra interest account. The same sum deposited with NatWest will earn £19 after basic rate tax so the cost of your "free" banking is £23.50.

Keeping a minimum balance of £100 in your current account costs £8.50 - the interest it would earn in a building society extra interest account - so the new scheme is more expensive than the minimum balance method to the tune of £15 a year. This is an offer you can afford to refuse.

Quite apart from the fact that the deposit scheme is more expensive than maintaining a minimum balance of £100, there is the added aggravation of remembering to declare the interest on your deposit account on your tax returns. Building society investments produce no such complication.

If you are a NatWest customer who is incurring charges, the imposition of the £3 a quarter maintenance fee makes it worthwhile taking another look at the situation. You can, of course, simply switch to Yorkshire Bank, Co-

op Bank or Williams and Glyn's, where you will incur no bank charges at all so long as you are not overdrawn. Alternatively, if you have cash on deposit elsewhere it will definitely pay to move some into your current account and maintain the minimum balance of £100. The cost of the lost interest is £8.50 a year and your minimum bank charge will now be £12 a year.

For the average person writing 100 cheques a year total bank charges will work out at £41 so it is worth moving some money from the building society into your current account to avoid charges.

About the only thing to be said for the new £500 deposit option is that it might turn out to be easier to run than the existing minimum balance method of avoiding charges.

One of the constant gripes of customers who try to comply with the banks' minimum balance requirements is that they inadvertently drop below the £100 level because it is difficult to predict how quickly cheques will be debited or credited to an account. Using the new £500 deposit method, it will be easier to issue



"I fear the new bank charges have made the customers a little restless Frobbshaw"

strict instructions to the bank that the account should never be overdrawn - though it might produce a few embarrassing moments when the bank is forced to bounce a cheque.

On the plus side, NatWest is offering an incentive to those who make use of the cash machines by cutting the charge from 16p to 12p so if you can't avoid charges it now pays handsomely to queue at the machine rather than cashing a cheque inside over the counter.

NatWest's 5 million customers are being told of the changes by post. Its brochure is a bit confusing since it presents the situation in terms of money "saved" on bank charges by the average customer, rather than looking at the actual cost of maintaining the minimum balance or keeping £500 on deposit.

The brochure is a genuine attempt to inform customers of how the charging structure works, prompted by NatWest's

bad experience last time round when it bumped up charges.

Last December's rise precipitated a flood of angry letters from customers when they realized that charges had been arbitrarily increased.

Will the other three high street banks follow NatWest's lead? Almost certainly - probably within the next couple of months.

Lorna Bourke

THE GREATEST INVESTMENT OPPORTUNITY SINCE THE INDUSTRIAL REVOLUTION.

The silicon chip has had as great an effect on the 20th century as the Spinning Jenny had on the 18th. Both led to an industrial revolution. And make no doubt about it, we are witnessing an even bigger revolution today. Developments in bio-technology, robotics, computers and telecommunications are so dramatic that it is hard to imagine all their applications. And these are still very early days. Traditional labour intensive industries will change beyond recognition as they become more and more reliant on new technologies. And the smaller companies who are creating and producing these technologies are growing and prospering. Which is why we have created a new Universal Technology Trust.

OBJECTIVES OF THE TRUST

The aim of the Trust is to obtain long term capital growth so your investment should not be viewed as short term. Indeed little or no account will be taken of income considerations and at times there may be no income to distribute.

We believe few trusts offer so much potential for the private investor who is prepared to accept a relatively high degree of risk.

Our Managers will invest in technology related securities. Mainly through the principal stock-markets of the world but also through the Unlisted Securities Market and traded options.

Initially investments will be made in America and Japan - where technological advances are being used in industry with astonishing success.

We anticipate committing funds to industries such as mobile communications, computer-aided design and manufacture, fibre optics, industrial lasers and computer software.

Had unit trusts existed at the start of the first industrial revolution, thousands more people would have benefited from it. Through our Universal Technology Trust you are being offered

an opportunity which in our opinion should not be missed.

INVEST WITH CONFIDENCE.

Your investment with Barclays Unicorn Universal Technology Trust will be handled by Managers with considerable experience in high technology companies. They also draw on the knowledge and expertise of Barclays Bank's own High Technology Unit. You can count on the experience and backing of one of the oldest established unit trust groups around because Barclays Unicorn has grown and prospered since 1957 to such an extent that we now handle over £700m. of investors' money.

PRICES AND YIELDS.

Units will be on sale at a fixed price of 50p from 5th November 1983 until 25th November 1983, although the initial offer period may be closed earlier at the Managers' discretion.

Thereafter, prices and yields will appear daily in the Financial Times and other national newspapers. The estimated gross starting yield is nil. You should remember that the price of units and the income from them can go down as well as up. There are two types of unit:

Income Units: any distributions will be paid annually on 22nd August after tax at the basic rate.

Accumulation Units: any after-tax income attributed to these units is automatically retained within the Trust to increase their value. As there is no initial service charge when income is reinvested in this way it provides an economical method of investing.

The first income distribution is due on 22nd August 1984. After that, any price difference between income and accumulation units will reflect accumulated income.

To invest in Barclays Unicorn Universal Technology Trust, please fill in the subscription form below, or contact any branch of Barclays Bank who will be able to give further information and advice.



BARCLAYS UNICORN UNIVERSAL TECHNOLOGY TRUST

You can invest in Barclays Unicorn Universal Technology Trust with a lump sum of £1,000 or more (subsequent purchases of not less than £50). An annual charge of 1% which is included in the price of units, is made when units are issued. There is also an annual charge of 1% (plus VAT) on the value of the fund, which will normally be deducted from the income of the Trust. To the extent that the income is insufficient the charge will be made against capital. In accordance with the terms of the Trust Deed, the annual charge may be increased to 1.5% by voting three months' notice, but the Managers have no present intention of doing so.

The Barclays Unicorn Limited, 251 Broad Street, London W1P 1JF, United Kingdom.

FOR DETAILS (in full) Mr. Manager (in full) Barclays Bank plc, 125 Pall Mall, London SW1. (PLEASE PRINT)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

POSTCODE _____

TELEPHONE _____

DATE _____

Regular Savings _____

Please send me details of your regular savings plan from £20 per month.

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MEMBER OF THE UNIT TRUST ASSOCIATION

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1992

Saturday

Sunday

BBC 1

- 8.35 **Loch High Private Eye**: American cartoon series; 9.00 **Saturday Superstore**: with guests Paul Nicholas, Paul Daniels, Eddie Grant, and Gary Wilmot; 12.12 **Weather** forecast.
- 12.15 **Grandstand**: The line-up is: 12.20 **Football Focus** (with Bob Wilson); 12.45 **News**.
- 1.15 **Film: Plymouth Adventure** (1952). Costume drama, starring Spencer Tracy, Gene Tierney, Van Johnson. The story of the voyage of the Mayflower in 1620, carrying the Pilgrim Fathers from Plymouth to the New World.
- 2.55 **Inside the Monaco Grand Prix**: Includes interview with Prince Rainier and drivers John Watson and Niki Lauda.
- 3.45 **Bontanza**. Old western.
- 4.35 **Grandstand**. Final scores. Classified check and pools news.
- 5.05 **News** with Ian Leeming. 5.15 **Sports round-up**.
- 5.20 **Hi-de-Hi!** Holiday camp comedy. Fairbrother (Simon Cadell) decides it is time he improved his microphone technique (P).
- 5.50 **The Noel Edmonds Late Late Breakfast Show**: more Golden Egg awards, and more tricks from the Hit Squad. Plus guests from the entertainment world.
- 6.35 **Blankety Blank**: Underminding word game, played by Lorraine Chase, Pat Coombs, Sandra Dickinson, Roy Hudd, John Inman and Derek Nimmo, and conducted by Terry Wogan.
- 7.10 **Juliet Bravo**: Outside, there is nothing but charm. But there's a dangerous streak in the young man who returns to Hartley. With Anna Cartaret and Tom Georgeson.
- 8.00 **The Paul Daniels Magic Show**: Martin Daniels, son of the magician, helps his father in the puzzle of the Water Barrels. Illusions, too, from Ali Bongo and The Concubines Brothers. Prof Stanley Ullwin reveals a Magic Circle secret.
- 8.40 **News** and sports round-up.
- 8.55 **Film: Game of the Magnificent Seven** (1969). This is the third, and weakest, of the 'Magnificent Seven' films. Only George Kennedy survives of the original cast.
- 10.35 **Carrot's Life**: The Jasper Carrott comedy show, with musical timing.
- 11.15 **Later Night Horror**: From Beyond the Grave (1973). Four creepy tales, all emerging from the antique shop kept by Peter Cushing. Expensively cast (David Warner, Ian Carmichael, Diane Lane, Donald Pleasence, Margaret Leighton, Ian Bannen) and with one or two genuinely creepy moments. Based on stories written by R. Chavigny-Hayes. Director: Kevin Connor. 12.50 **Weather** forecast.

tv-am

- 6.25 **Good Morning Britain**: with Toni Anthony, Chris Tarrant. News at 7.00 and 8.00; sport at 7.10. Pick of the Week (8.30). Fascinating Aids at 7.55; Bill Travers and Virginia McKenna interview at 8.10. At 8.35, Rat Rapping.
- 8.40 **Data Run**: Special guests are UB40 and Jane Asher. Plus Edwin Lawrie and Edwin The Computer.

ITV/LONDON

- 9.25 **LWT Information**: what's on locally; 9.30 **Sesame Street** with The Muppets; 10.30 **The Saturday Show** with Disney animator Wolfgang Reithermann, and a chance to be Disney's guest in the US.
- 12.15 **On the Ball** with Ian St John and Jimmy Greaves; 12.20 **Motor Cycling**; 12.30 **Speedway** (farewell to Ole Olsen); 12.45 **News**; 12.50 **On the Ball**; 1.25 **The ITV Four** (1.30, 2.00, 2.30 and 3.00 from Sandringham); 1.40 **International Racing Round-up**; 2.10 **Boxing**; 2.40 **Grass Track Racing**; 3.10 **Figure Skating**; 3.45 **Halt Time**; 4.00 **Wrestling** from Crawley; 4.45 **Results**.
- 5.00 **News**; 5.05 **Chips**: Jon and Ponch fall foul of a gang of female car thieves who are terrorizing the motorways.
- 6.00 **Game for a Laugh**: the comedy programme in which ordinary people do funny, extraordinary things. Sarah Kennedy leaps through fire with Britain's only all-girl motorcycle stunt team. Also, a 'Sheik' with seven wives tries to book a room at a London hotel.
- 7.00 **Russ Abbott's Medhouse**: A sensational TV debut by the new rock band called 'Darkness'; and On the Ball announces a new football signing.
- 8.00 **Hart to Hart**: Jonathan's life is threatened when he and Jennifer are involved in an attempt to steal Napoleon's tarts gift to Josephine.
- 9.00 **News**. And sports round-up.
- 9.15 **Film: The Mercenaries** (1968). Drama, set in the Congo, with Ford Taylor leading his tough fighting men across rebel lines to rescue the inhabitants of a beleaguered town. With Kenneth More and Yvette Mimieux.
- 11.05 **Pop Goes Guy Fawkes**: Bonfire night entertainment in Alton Towers, Staffordshire. With Culture Club, Spandau Ballet, Roman Holiday, etc.
- 11.55 **London news headlines**. Followed by: After Midnight: Auberon Waugh is guest presenter in this late-night chat show. With Janet Street-Porter.
- 12.50 **Bad Manners**: The pop group in action at last year's 'No Nukes Festival' in the Netherlands. Also on the 'Cheerful' series. Director: Kevin Connor. 12.50 **Weather** forecast.



Nicol Williamson as Macbeth and Jane Lapotnik as Lady Macbeth in Shakespeare's Macbeth (BBC2, 8.40pm)

BBC 2

- 10.10 **Open University** (until 11.15). Starts with Energy in the Home. Ends with Preparatory Maths (starting at 11.00).
- 3.20 **Film: Son of Kong** (1933). Silly sequel to the great King Kong. 4.20 **Film: Come Blow Your Horn** (1962). Film version of the Neil Simon play, with Frank Sinatra as the older brother who comes to regret his decision to show his younger brother (Tony Bill) where the fun lies in life. With Lee J. Cobb. Director: Bud Yorkin.
- 5.05 **Championable Bowlers**: Semifinals of the CIS Insurance United Kingdom Indoor Championship. More at 7.45, and 11.15.
- 6.10 **Greek - Language and People**: Part four, includes a film about Andros Island.
- 6.35 **Grand Slam: Buchanan** (Scotland) versus Southampton in the first semi-final of the bridge tournament. Commentary by the Times's bridge correspondent Jeremy Flint.
- 7.00 **News** and sports round-up.
- 7.15 **Shakespeare in Perspective**: Julian Symonds, crime writer, whets our appetite for tonight's (8.40) production of Macbeth.
- 7.40 **Entertainment USA**. Show business report by Jonathan King.
- 8.10 **Fly on the Wall: The Family**. Part eight of the continuing story of the Wilkiness of Reading (P).
- 8.40 **BBC Television Shakespeare**: Macbeth. Re-enter the witches and the bloody murderers. Nicol Williamson and Jane Lapotnik play the Macbeths, with Ian Hogg as Banquo, Tony Doyle as Macduff, and James Hazeldine as Malcolm. Carl Davis wrote the music.
- 11.10 **News** with Ian Leeming.
- 11.15 **Film: Un Moment d'Egarement** (1977). French comedy about a South of France holiday. With Jean-Pierre Marielle.
- 12.30 **The Twilight Zone**. A double bill - Judgment Night, with Nehemiah Persoff as the man who knows that something awful is to come round the next corner; and The Day the Sky was Opened, a tale of a disappearing astronaut. Co-starring James Hutton and Rod Taylor. Both films are in black-and-white. Ends at 1.00am.

CHANNEL 4

- 2.05 **Film: Napoleon** (1927) Kevin Brownlow's overwhelmingly impressive abridgement of Abel Gance's silent masterpiece, with an orchestral score (some new themes, some arrangements of Beethoven, etc) by Carl Davis. It was the sensation of the London Film Festival in 1980, and has since played to packed houses in London and elsewhere. Channel 4 are screening it in two parts. Today's instalment begins with Napoleon's early days at military academy, and ends with the events surrounding the Siege of Toulon in 1793. Albert Dieudonné plays the adult Napoleon, and Abel Gance himself appears as St Just. Part two tomorrow at 1.40.
- 5.10 **Brookside**: Two repeated episodes, shown earlier in the week.
- 6.00 **Video Video: Musicals on Video**, spotlighted by Adam Faith. With a special guest. This double-length edition ends the present run of Video Video. News headlines.
- 6.15 **Followed by: Brightside** - My Own Story: Third and final part of this biography of the French actress dubbed 'the sex kitten' for good and obvious reasons. We learn what life is like for her today, now that she is 48. It is a picture of a campaigning Bardot (Save the Seals, etc).
- 8.10 **Film: And God Created Woman** (1956). Archetype Brigitte Bardot movie, once considered quite shocking. Handled with the sensational star as an over-sexed young woman causing much mischief in St Tropez. With Curt Jurgens, Jean-Louis Trintignant and Christian Marquand. Director: Roger Vadim.
- 9.50 **Box: Episode 6**. The accidental kidnapping of Kenny Fox (Ray Winstone) by Rita (Eve Blain) and Lee (Mark Wingett).
- 10.50 **For 4 Tonight**: Chat show with an enthusiastically stated approach. Final edition. Not really worth reviving.
- 11.25 **The Worst of Hollywood: Wild Women of Wongo** (1958). A masterpiece of the absurd. A tale of island woman determined to get her hands on some island men living on the next island. Directed by James L. Woolcott, using women members of the Florida Police Department as his cast. Ends at 1.00.

BBC 1

- 9.00 **Heads and Tails**: for the toddlers; 9.15 **Sunday Morning Worship**: from St Luke's Church, Stanmore, Winchester; 10.00 **Asian** broadcast with writer and teacher Farrah Dhoody. And Dwell, the Festival of Lights; 10.30 **Let's Go**: for the mentally handicapped (P); 10.40 **Maths Help**: today, angles (P); 10.55 **Digimail**: Spanish course, lesson five (P).
- 11.20 **Mathematical Thinking**: today, problems in 11.45. Geoffrey Woodhouse's Toy: a miniature world; 12.10 **See Hear**: the hard of hearing; 12.35 **The Computer Programme**: the new media (P); 1.00 **Farming**; 1.35 **Geoffrey Smith's World of Flowers**: all about chrysanthemums; 1.50 **News headlines**.
- 1.55 **Film: Never Saw Few** (1973). Second World War drama set in the Burma jungles, with Frank Sinatra, Steve McQueen, Gene Loblorigide and Peter Lawton. Plot: US captain falls in love with an enemy prisoner's mistress. Director: John Sturges.
- 3.55 **Ice Skating**: the St Ivel Gala, from the Queens Club, London. Torville and Dean and Barber and Slater are among the stars on the ice.
- 4.35 **By: Controlled panic** behind the scenes during the recent royal tour of the United States, Canada and Jamaica.
- 5.15 **Top Secret**: Identification game, played by Liza Goddard, Chris Kelly, Jan Leeming and Alfred Marks.
- 5.45 **News**.
- 5.55 **Jane Eyre**. Part five. The aftermath of the blaze in Mr Rochester's bedroom. With Zelma Clarke as Jane, Timothy Dalton as Rochester.
- 6.25 **Mind How You Go**: Avoiding injury (and even death) when cycling. 6.35 **Apprentice**: Andrew asks us to support the SS Grand Prix Project.
- 6.40 **Songs of Praise**: from St Mary's Priory Church, Milford, Sussex.
- 7.15 **Sweet Sixteen**: Wedding day drama for Helen (Penelope Keith) and her much younger lover (Christopher Villiers).
- 7.45 **By the Sword Divided**: Episode 4 of this Civil War drama series. A dangerous journey involving a small fortune in silver and plate intended for the forces of the king. With Julian Glover and Lucy Aston.
- 8.35 **Film: Revenge of the Stepford Wives** (1981). TV sequel to the Brian Forbes movie about a New England town populated by computerized women. Starring Sharon Gless and Julie Kavner. Director: Robert Fuest.
- 10.10 **News** with Michael Cole.
- 10.25 **Omnibus**: Robert Walker on the 'double life' of the composer Sir Arnold Bax (writer and poet in Ireland, Master of the King's Music in Sussex).
- 11.15 **One in Seven**: Second of four programmes about how unemployment affects the victims.
- 11.50 **Sergeant Bilko**: Phil Silvers as the immortal sergeant. Ends at 12.15.

tv-am

- 7.25 **Good Morning Britain**: David Frost introduces the Thought for a Sunday speaker.
- 7.30 **Rob-a-Dub-Tub**: for the younger viewer. Stories, songs, cartoons etc.
- 8.30 **Good Morning Britain**: news at 8.30 and 9.22; sport at 8.35; Sunday papers, with guest (8.40); Frost interview (8.55).

ITV/LONDON

- 9.25 **LWT Information**: what's on in the area; 9.30 **Makers**: glass engraving and other lettering skills; 10.00 **Morning Worship**: from Natcliffe College, Syston, near Leicester; 11.00 **Guiding**: On the criminal and the elderly; 11.30 **Consider Yourself**: Other people's lifestyles, with Bernard Fisk, Gillian Reynolds and others.
- 12.00 **Weekend World** with Brian Walder. Interview with the Irish Prime Minister, Dr Garret Fitzgerald, about radical new ideas for solving the Northern Ireland problem.
- 1.00 **Police 5**: crime, reconstructed by Shaw Taylor, an unofficial War arm; 1.15 **The Seafood**: cartoon fun; 1.25 **Pop Goes Guy Fawkes**: Edited version of last night's ABC Towers concert (see Saturday ITV, 11.05 pm); 2.00 **Credo** An interview with the Lord Chancellor, Lord Hailsham, on the new divorce Bill.
- 2.30 **The Big Match-Live**: Liverpool v Everton at Anfield. Commentary by Brian Moore, with Ron Atkinson, Manchester United manager, adding his thoughts.
- 4.30 **Terrahawks**: puppets in space. Tonight the ugliest monster of all.
- 5.00 **Sale of the Century**: with Nicholas Parsons and big prizes.
- 5.30 **Bring 'Em Back Alive**: Pictorial after a princess's throne; 5.30 **News** from ITN.
- 6.40 **Highway**: Harry Secombe visits Cambridge, to chat, and to listen to music.
- 7.15 **Brude Forsyth's Play Your Cards Right**: The Strangestans from Wiltshire. Lord and Lady Belfair, says the Smalls, from Dundee.
- 7.45 **Agatha Christie's Partners in Crime**: Francesca Annis and James Warwick, amateur sleuths, investigate the case of the clairvoyant's daughter (Jane Borker).
- 8.45 **Hardcastle and McCormick**: A crook's son, a priest, is kidnapped in an attempt to get at the crook's incriminating files. 9.45 **News** from ITN.
- 10.00 **Clive James on Television**: An investigation of the American Dream. Or nightmare? Mr James uses TV clips to make some characteristic points about life.
- 10.30 **The South Bank Show**: Melvyn Bragg interviews Jack Lammont. With many clips from his films.
- 11.30 **London news headlines**. Followed by: **Use for the Bridge**: How to improve your game.
- 12.00 **The Two of Us**: A tale of a fan letter. With Peter Cook. Followed by: **Night Thoughts** - from Dr Rhodes Boyson, MP.



Albert Dieudonné as Napoleon in the second part of Abel Gance's masterpiece Napoleon (Channel 4, 1.40pm)

BBC 2

- 10.10 **Open University** (until 11.00am).
- 3.30 **Horizon**: A Child's Guide to Languages. Repeat of last Monday's film about new possibilities in mastering foreign tongues (P).
- 4.20 **The Great Palace: The Story of the Palace**. A second chance to see the first of eight behind-the-scenes films about the history and functions of this palace (but not necessarily to shareholders).
- 5.10 **The World About Us**. Blazing Paddles. A film about the great Hawaiian canoe race. (This replaces the dispute-hit bowls coverage).
- 5.00 **News Review**.
- 6.30 **The Money Programme**: An investigation of the 'perks' (discounted holidays, cheaper electrical goods etc) available to shareholders.
- 7.15 **Around with Allister**: Peter Allister chats, and plays golf, with Norman Wisdom on the Old Thorns Golf and Country Club course at Liphook.
- 7.45 **The Natural World**: From Aardvark to Zebra. A fresh look at the animal kingdom, through the eyes of artist and zoologist Jonathan Kingdon. He comes up for instance with some interesting new ideas about the stripes on the zebra. 8.35 **News** with Michael Cole.
- 8.40 **Did You See...?** John Grigg, Clare Vanables and Margaret Wilkins (of The Family) discuss the television programmes. The Aristocrats, Macbeth, and Family Fortunes, with Ludovic Kennedy. And a day in the life of reporter Kate Adie.
- 9.30 **Forty Minutes**: Bodyline. A documentary about one of the most controversial chapters in the history of cricket - the 1932-33 Test series in Australia in which Harold Larwood pioneered the technique of trying to maim the batsman.
- 10.10 **Manfield Park**: Part one of a six-part adaptation by Ken Taylor of Jane Austen's book, starring Sylvester La Tourel, Bernard Hepton and Angela Pleasence, Nicholas Farrell and Anna Massey.
- 11.00 **Bette Davis Season**: The Letter (1940). The Somerset Maugham story about the rubber plantation owner's wife who kills a man in what seems to be self-defence. Director: William Wyler. Ends at 12.40am.

CHANNEL 4

- 1.15 **Face the Press**: John Whitney, Director-General of the IBA, talks to Gillian Reynolds and Chris Dunsby about the first anniversary of Channel 4.
- 1.40 **Napoleon**: Second and final part of Kevin Brownlow's reconstruction of Abel Gance's silent masterpiece, with music (original and 'arranged') by the phenomenally productive Carl Davis. Part two takes in the terror in Paris, the imprisonment, the return of Napoleon to defeat the reactionaries in Paris. And the whirlwind courtship of Josephine (see also Channel 4 for Saturday, at 8.30).
- 4.25 **News headlines**. Followed by: **Book Four**: Maggie Gale, author of The Burning Book, is interviewed. Plus studio conversation about nuclear links between her, novelist Kazuo Ishiguro, and writer and illustrator Raymond Briggs, and Book Four presenter Hermione Lee.
- 5.10 **More a Vida Severina**: TV version of a Brazilian allegorical play by the poet Jose Carlos de Almeida. It tells the story of the exodus of a poverty-stricken migrant (played by Jose Dumort).
- 6.15 **American Football**: The featured game is between the San Diego Chargers and the Washington Redskins.
- 7.15 **The World at War**: Four (of 26) of Jerome Isaacs's superb documentary series. Tonight: Germany prepares to invade Britain... but then comes the Battle of Britain.
- 8.15 **Tell the Truth**: 'What's My Line?' variation, with Sylvia Anderson, Sue Arnold, Sylvia Brandreth and David Jensen.
- 8.45 **It Takes a Woman Man**: Liz (Susie Holderness) encounters difficulties in the 'local', and along the M1 motorway.
- 9.20 **People to People**: The role of the gypsy in today's evolving society.
- 10.15 **Muram Buchstansangur**: Irish-made cartoon with a musical soundtrack.
- 10.20 **Film: The Love Goddesses** (1963, partly in colour). Sixty years of women on the screen - from Swanson, Dietrich, Lamarr, Harlow and Garbo to Hayworth, Monroe, Elizabeth Taylor, Bette Davis and more. There are clips from more than 40 movies. Directors: Saul J. Turell and Garma Fergusson. Ends at 11.45.

Radio 4

- 6.25 **Shipping Forecast**.
- 6.30 **News**, including Today.
- 6.50 **10.10** **Religious Affairs**. 6.55 **Weather**. Travel: Programme News. 7.00 **News**. 7.10 **Today Papers**.
- 7.15 **On Your Farm**. 7.15 **In Perspective**. 7.30 **It's a Bargain**. 7.35 **Weather**. 7.40 **News**. 7.45 **Today Papers**. Includes up-to-date on the Whitman Cup.
- 8.15 **Sport on 4**. 8.40 **Yesterday in Parliament**. 8.57 **Weather**. Travel.
- 9.00 **News**. 9.05 **Breakaway**. Holiday, travel and leisure topics.
- 9.50 **News stand**. Review by Ian Hargreaves of weekly magazines.
- 10.05 **The Sunday**. 10.10 **Today Papers**. 10.45 **Pick of the Week**. Programme highlights.
- 11.25 **From our own correspondent**. 12.00 **News**. 12.05 **Today Papers**. 12.27 **First Minute** with Kenneth Williams. 12.30 **Weather**. 12.35 **Today Papers**. 12.40 **News**. 12.45 **Today Papers**. 12.50 **News**. 12.55 **Today Papers**. 1.00 **Any Questions?** from Mike Vaughan. 1.05 **Any Questions?** from Mike Vaughan. 1.10 **Any Questions?** from Mike Vaughan. 1.15 **Any Questions?** from Mike Vaughan. 1.20 **Any Questions?** from Mike Vaughan. 1.25 **Any Questions?** from Mike Vaughan. 1.30 **Any Questions?** from Mike Vaughan. 1.35 **Any Questions?** from Mike Vaughan. 1.40 **Any Questions?** from Mike Vaughan. 1.45 **Any Questions?** from Mike Vaughan. 1.50 **Any Questions?** from Mike Vaughan. 1.55 **Any Questions?** from Mike Vaughan. 2.00 **Any Questions?** from Mike Vaughan. 2.05 **Any Questions?** from Mike Vaughan. 2.10 **Any Questions?** from Mike Vaughan. 2.15 **Any Questions?** from Mike Vaughan. 2.20 **Any Questions?** from Mike Vaughan. 2.25 **Any 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